

# Colgate's Football Collapse Due To Inability to "Induce" Stars

N. Y. C. MAY  
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By JAMES P. SINNOTT.

No phase of the 1920 football season has astounded eastern gridiron enthusiasts more than the woeful showing of the Colgate team. For the past seven or eight years Colgate ranked close to the top each fall in this section of the country. The prestige and power of the maroon eleven from Hamilton, N. Y., under the coaching of Larry Bankart became known the country over.

Last season Colgate was only defeated once, and vanquished Princeton, Cornell and Brown, among others. This fall everyone has kicked the Hamiltonians around. Such unknowns as Susquehanna and Allegheny have held the maroon to the scores, and Cornell, Yale and Brown have defeated them decisively.

A recent issue of the "Colgate Alumni Maroon" goes into the Colgate football situation rather deeply, and seeks to ferret out the causes of the surprising and astonishingly sudden loss of prestige of the maroon upon the gridiron.

## THE LOSS OF BANKART.

The first cause assigned for Colgate's collapse is the loss of the services of Coach Larry Bankart. So far as I am concerned the "Alumni Maroon" could stop right there and have proved its case.

That Larry Bankart was and is a super coach, few will deny. And among the few who will deny and decry his greatness, will not be found any player who learned his football under him at Colgate.

Bankart could not see his way clear to return to Hamilton this fall. Colgate is not a rich college, and probably was not in a position to offer him remuneration for coaching that would make it worth his while.

In place of Bankart, Ellory Huntington is in charge of Colgate football. The record of this year's maroon eleven, however, must not be taken as an indication of Huntington's unfitness as a coach.

## HUNTINGTON'S TROUBLES.

Huntington had an extremely discouraging and chaotic condition to contend with from the start. In the first place he lost through graduation Captain Belford West, as great a tackle as ever strode upon a gridiron; Oscar Anderson, a wonderful quarterback; Gilio, the best plunging back in the East last fall; Barton, almost as great a tackle as West, Woodman, Cottrell, Martin and Cornelious.

To add to his troubles, Donald Laird, a star back, who was captain-elect of the 1920 Colgate team, was declared ineligible to play because of the fact that he competed against a professional team late last fall.

The loss of Laird left Huntington with one veteran backfield star—Webster. He found his way into the hos-

pital with pleurisy early in the fall. With Laird gone, Wooster, a fine tackle, was elected captain. He soon suffered serious injuries that made him of little use to his team.

## UNABLE TO OFFER INDUCEMENTS.

The new players who were available were inexperienced and of ordinary calibre. The prestige that Larry Bankart had built up for Colgate in the football world made a number of preparatory school players of ability think of entering Hamilton last fall, but the "Alumni Maroon" says rather pointedly that Colgate was unable to offer them sufficient "inducements," and that they went elsewhere to secure them.

By "inducements" it is not meant to convey the impression that these youngsters wished pay for playing football. They did seek positions while in college that would give them sufficient remuneration to pay their tuition and expenses.

Hamilton where Colgate is situated, is a little town in the northerly section of New York state. There were no "soft jobs" available there for students, if Colgate wished to secure them for prospective football stars, which she didn't.

So there you are. Deprived of the glamor of Bankart's name and of his remarkable coaching genius, suffering the loss of seven or eight great players through graduation, and the loss of the few veterans who remained through illness, injuries, or inability, unable to recruit youngsters of promise through lack of jobs for them and the desire to obtain players by such means, Colgate has dropped from the heights to the depths of eastern football in a single season. But those who have watched and marvelled at the Colgate teams of the past eight years, will not lose faith in the rejuvenation of Colgate on the gridiron. Like truth crushed to earth, she shall rise again to where the laurels wait.

## "INK" WILLIAMS OF BROWN.

Back in 1916 Fred Pollard, a young negro, was the backfield star of Brown University's fine football eleven. One day I dropped off at Providence, R. I., to have a talk with Pollard before one of Brown's big games.

I found him up in a tailoring shop that he ran to pay his way through college. His partner in this enterprise was a negro lad named Williams.

Pollard was a rather diffident sort of a fellow and did not care much about talking of himself. He took me over by the window of his shop, and pointing to Williams, who was pressing pants or

aching, said:

"That fellow there is a better football player than I am. He is not a regular on this year's team because I sort of think it is not deemed advisable to have two of us colored folks starring at once. You understand I appreciate this feeling, and I'm not a bit sensitive about it. Everyone treats me wonderfully here at Brown, and they treat 'Ink,' that's Williams's nickname, the same way.

"When I get out of college you'll be coming up here to see that boy. He is a freshman now and he has three great years of football ahead of him."

Pollard's prediction concerning Williams has already come true. "Ink" is now the star end of the Brunonians, and while he has not made folks in Providence forget Pollard, he is rated as one of the best wingmen in the East.

## DEMPSEY-CARPENTIER-

WILLS DEFENDS  
By July Jones Jr.

After a prolonged ring history of great fighters in the heavyweight class champions and near champions, we will start with the polished French champion of Europe, Georges Carpentier. Some distance at a glance, but after looking it over and the set rule that governs England, France, makes it impossible for any foreign born man to win the championship in any class in those countries. Strange to say, just three Race fighters caused this ruling, George Dixon, Frank Craig and the Harlem Coffee Cooler, Bobby Dobbs. These three Americans cleaned out England. Dixon knocked out every feather weight champion that England produced for years. We forgot to mention Kid Levigne, who did his bit by knocking out Dick Burge, Jim Corbett put Charlie Mitchell out of the way. Frank Craig knocked out Ted Pritchard for the middle weight honors and Bobby Dobbs knocked out every welter weight that England, Scotland and Wales could produce for five years.

The above named fighters wiped England off the pugilistic map. This was too much for the game Englishman to stand. Today no one can be champion of England but an Englishman. France has nearly adopted the same rule. Should any one knock out Carpentier he would still be the champion of Europe and France. This is a queer idea according to our system. When a man goes into the ring in this country he leaves every claim if he loses. On the other hand, he wins everything if he wins.

Let us dive into Georges Carpentier, the idol of today. First, I will say he has about one chance in three to win the championship of the world. We have three men who would knock him cold inside of 10 rounds. Dempsey, Wills and Fulton could do the trick so easily that the public would howl "A frame-up and fake." Next, he is too old. I mean by that he has been fighting too long. Constant training has taken all the stamina out

of him. After about five rounds of real fighting, not boxing, plain fighting, American style, he would not know his own corner, if he lasted that long. Next reason, he is too light. He has not that rugged ability to stand the onslaught. France is not a country that turns out men with enough brutal stamina to produce a real strong man. Also, France has not been at the game long enough. It was only yesterday that Charlie Mitchell and John L. Sullivan fought near Chantilly, France, because London barred bare fist fights. Strange to say, the native Frenchmen who attended the fight free, by accident, as they paid nothing to see the fight, could not understand what it was all about. The idea of men fighting a duel with their fists. No guns, no swords. It was chilly and raining, and the best portion left before the fight was called off. Of this little knowledge of prize fighting no country could rise so rapidly so as to produce a world's champion inside of 30 years. This does not mean the French are not game enough. Every Frenchman has the spirit of Napoleon clean through to the heart. Gameness is one of the essential points in prize fighting, but it alone cannot win the championship against real men. If gameness won the championship Tom Sharkey would be champion today. Tom was game and could stand more beating than a wineroom carpet.

After looking over the past good men we find that champions come from a very few races. Americans, Irish-American, American Jews, descendants of Africa and Australia made a good showing. It is difficult to tell where some of the Australians' forefathers came from. Strange to say, with all of Russia's millions, they have produced no end of good wrestlers, but no boxers. China, with one of the largest populations in the world, has yet to produce a boxer of class; Germany produces strong men, but not fighters of merit. The rest of the world is out of the question when it comes to real champions. Yet every civilized country under the sun boxes in some form. Another strange coincidence, which sounds out of order, is that a mulatto with straight hair never made a showing worth mentioning. A few looked good for a while, but when it came to considering they fell short. Queer, but a fact. They are either black or brown skin.

We will wind up with Carpentier, who is touring this country for money alone, with no intention of fighting first. The conflicting contracts he has in Europe are more tangled than the peace agreement. There are not sufficient lawyers in the world to straighten them out. Carpentier might want to fight, but his managers think differently. It's a matter of dollars with fight managers. Why fight when he can draw down \$100,000 displaying 40 different suits and 12 sets of different colored pajamas? It is a question with some of the old fight judges whether or not he would make a good fight with Harry Greb. We must give him or his managers credit for one thing—he stayed away until he was well advertised. He will carry more hard American gold out of the country than all the American fighters took out of Europe in the last 10 years combined. He is a Sarah Bernhardt when it comes to getting the gold. Barnum died too young to see the sights. We are extending good will to Georges Carpentier and the entire French race.

(Next installment, Jack Dempsey, the present champion.)

# Wins Middleweight Championship and Diamond Belt

Panama Joe Gans Gives Fine Exhibition In New York

## BESTS SAILOR

Seaman From Charleston Victim Of Severe Beating

Panama Joe Gans gained permanent possession of the "colored middleweight championship belt" which was donated by promoter Tex Rickard, in the semifinals bout of ten rounds in which he engaged Sailor Darden of Charleston, S. C. It was Panama Joe's third successful defense of the gold and diamond studded buckle and as is provided under the terms of the deed of gift, Panama Joe can now call the emblem his very own. The Negro boxer with the Zone prefix to his ring name previously defeated George Robinson and George Christian.

Darden gave Gans a margin of ten pounds in weight, and Gans gave Darden a sound thrashing in return. Of the three who questioned Gans's possession of the Rickard belt, Darden was the toughest. The boxer from the Southern capital case showed plenty of courage and ring grit. These however, were his only qualifications.

Darden disported himself in promising style in the first round when he crowded Gans about the ring, and in head-to-head milling pummeled the latter's body. Darden, however, fought himself out in this round and thereafter did little but absorb the punishment meted out by the clever, fast hard-hitting Gans.

In the second round Gans landed a right to the jaw which swept Darden off his feet and sent him crashing down in his own corner, but the Charleston boxer was up without waiting for the formality of a count by Referee Jack Donnelly.

In every round, up to the final, Darden just took everything that came his way, while Gans belabored him from every angle and with every known blow. The judges verdict was rendered in favor of Gans when the gong clangled the end of the bout. Gans weighed 149½ pounds and Darden 139½.

## Demand for Umpires of Color Is Growing Among the Fans

With the world aghast at the baseball scandal regarding the 1919 world's series and the gambler's hold on players to such a vast extent, we might call the public attention, particularly those of the Race, that our own game needs a little cleaning up as well as some radical changes. First the majority of those who attend the games in various cities to the extent of thousands each Saturday paying prices that used to be charged in the big leagues, have from time to time asked the worn out question: "Why do eighteen men



playing the game of baseball have to have one or two white men to umpire?"

The answer is that the managers of these ball teams have failed to heed the wishes of the public that supports them and their team—in other words, they have failed and better in their mouths. In their greed and lust for the coin they have overlooked the fact that if the crowd diminishes, away goes both team and profits. Because no one can run a business at a loss and baseball has virtually ceased to be a sport—it is a business and has, at numerous times, been proved as such.

The season of 1920 is closing. There are many things to be done in the winter months. The managers of the clubs belonging to the Negro leagues of the east, west and south will have to come together and el officers, make a schedule of games, etc. We suggest that the president of each league be some one else than the manager or owner of a team playing in either league. We suggest a series after the league's season has ended between the winning team of each league to find the national champion.

A one-man, czar-like system is not going to succeed. This rule or ruin spirit is not going to meet with the approval of the fans, especially when the facts become known.

We might hint that the national pastime among our Race cannot succeed without the proper support of the public. The public demand for umpires of color will get all the support of this paper.

We know and realize that it would be utterly impossible for one or two gentlemen of color to undertake to go over and umpire the White Sox game, and what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, so we are adding that it is just as impossible for us to sit out at the American Giants park, or any other park where two teams of the Race are playing, and have two white men umpiring our games crammed down our throat. The situation must come to a stop. Any of us who have journeyed to the Thirty-Ninth street grounds have often been disgusted at the work of the two regular white umpires behind the plate. A high school boy could do as good at times and at other times far better. There is no instance in this city of any paper or persons doing more for the game than the Chicago Defender and in seeking to improve it from the standpoint of satisfaction to those that lay down their "long green" we are out solid for Race umpires.

## LAW MAKERS OF ORGANIZED BASE BALL MEET.

**Texas Colored Base Ball League Holds Meeting in Dallas; Perfects Plans For 1920; Admits Two New Towns And Fixes Status on Admission And Guarantees Fees. Wells Elected President - Secretary - Treasurer. Question Of Umpires Deferred And Office Of League Statistician**

## Created.

Last Sunday in Pythian Temple President A. S. Wells of Texas Colored League called that body together at 10 a. m. for the dispatch of some important matters appearing on the minutes. The League opened with the usual ceremony. Secretary J. I. Dotson read the journal of the previous meeting and same was approved. The following answered to roll call: S. C. Perkins, San Antonio; Hiram McGar, Fort Worth; H. E. McCoy, Houston; Cal Liston, Beaumont. Hon. L. D. Lyons of Austin held proxies for Dallas and Wichita Falls.

Honorary members present; L. D. Lyons, Austin, State Treasurer; Duke Carrington, Fort Worth; Hon. A. K. Leonard, San Antonio; J. Alba Austin, Sporting Editor of the Dallas Express, and R. Lee Jones, founder, and Byrd Long, New members present and made application for membership for their respective cities: H. M. Gordon, Mineral Wells; Robert T. H. Simmons, Galveston, and H. Hawkins, Shreveport, La.

First order of business claiming attention was the San Antonio matter, when that club visited the League's playing schedule by failing to fill its engagement with Fort Worth on date provided in the League's playing schedule. After some deliberation San Antonio was fined \$100.00. The president then announced with respect to the pennant for the successful club winning the highest per cent of games, his office was not in possession of the necessary data on games won by the various clubs, and hence, for the like of such information no pennant could be awarded.

After disposing of the unfinished business appearing on the minutes, President Wells informed the body that the Texas Colored League had completed its work for the season of Nineteen and Twenty. Now, said he, "shall we have a league for the season of Nineteen and Twenty-one?" At this juncture Hiram McGar of Fort Worth offered a motion to continue the League for the season of Nineteen and Twenty-one, same was approved. Officers for the new organization was next order of the day. On motion of H. McGar the name of the present incumbent was offered for the office of president. H. McCoy of Houston offered an amendment in part was as follows: that the officer of president, secretary and treasurer be converted into one office. The amendment, having received the unanimous vote of the assembly, was adopted. Judge A. S. Wells of Dallas, was elected for the season of Nineteen and Twenty-one, president, secretary and treasurer, with a salary of \$500 attached. On motion of J. Alba Austin, the office of State Statistician was created. This office is to receive reports of each game and keep an accurate account of each

game won and lost by the clubs and the batting average of each individual player, etc. J. I. Dotson of Fort Worth was elected to the office.

Following members were elected for a Board of Directors: L. D. Lyons, Austin; Enos Whitaker, Dallas; A. K. Leonard, San Antonio; H. McCoy, Houston; J. Alba Austin, Dallas; Cal Liston, Beaumont; H. McGar, Fort Worth.

By paying a fee of \$150 each, Galton and Shreveport were admitted to full membership in the League. Mr. Gordon of Mineral Wells, petition for admittance was deferred.

The League voted for a Six-club League, which will hold good unless a more inviting feature is offered the association.

The \$25 fee of schedule money claimed much attention of the house owing to the great delay by club owners in their failure to comply with contracts previously signed. However, the matter was thrashed out successfully, but the owners indebted were urged to remit at once.

The admission fee was briefly discussed and finally conceded that it would be commensurate with prices of other Leagues. The chair was given plenary power to prepare a budget to take care of miscellaneous expenses. Proper assessments are to be levied upon each club owner.

The following guarantee was stipulated for the clubs in cases of failure to carry out any playing engagements or violating any part of the playing rule with respect to this engagement without a lawful excuse, (such as rain or held up in some way by public conveyance such as a train or cars) shall be fined \$200 in case of rain \$100.

Question concerning Umpires was deferred to a subsequent meeting. The meeting adjourned sine die.

## Edwards Pulls Tendon, But Shows Gameness

Antwerp, Belgium, Aug. 27.—Despite the fact that he pulled the tendon of his right leg, the American Olympic team, it played havoc with another member of the Race here today in the person of Harry Edwards of the British West Indies, the popular sprinter, who is not only the idol of England, but who was, according to the British followers of the cinder path, cock sure of winning the 200 meter run. Qualifying in the trials last week, he came back today in the semi-final and placed second to Murchison.

Immediately after the race the English trainers were seen to call for the doctors. Examination showed Edwards had pulled a tendon, due to strenuous training. He showed his gameness and was wildly cheered when he took his mark, despite his injury, in the final. With his face showing plainly that he was in great pain he made one desperate effort to place England in the point column in this event and placed third, beating Murchison of the American team out of his place by a hair's breadth. He was carried off the field amid prolonged cheers, many of which came from the Americans gathered there.

## White Giant Outclassed; Dundee and Britton Win

### Champion Dempsey in Crowd That Riots and Jams Armory to See Big Bouts; Eddie Fitzsimmons Beaten by Scotch Wop; Moran Outfights Kenny

Harry Wills, the negro heavyweight, knocked out Fred Fulton in the third round at the 1st Regiment Armory in Newark before one of the biggest crowds that ever saw a bout in this vicinity. The finishing punch was a short right-hand jolt to the solar plexus. It was delivered after Wills had almost lifted the ponderous plasterer from the floor with right-hand uppercuts to the body.

Fulton dropped, his face twisted with pain, and sat on his haunches while Referee "Slim" Brennan counted him out. While the referee was tolling off the seconds Fulton tried to indicate in dumb show that he had been fouled, but the blow that made him drop and quit for the evening was absolutely fair.

Jack Dempsey was sitting at the ring-side and the result of the bout made him change his decision to draw the color line.

"I wanted to get a return bout with Fulton," he said. "But if people think I ought to fight Wills I'll be glad to do it, and I will knock him kicking, too."

#### Scenes of Disorder

There were some stormy scenes in the armory. Every inch of space was taken and they were pounding on the walls outside during the preliminaries. The aisles were crowded and the place was in a riot during the main bout.

Wills demonstrated that he was the master of Fulton from the start, though the plastered plasterer seemed able to hold his own when he stood off and boxed at long range. In the second round Wills caught him twice in the body just before the bell, and Fulton showed that the blows hurt him. He never has been able to stand much of a beating about the body.

In the third round the plasterer seemed to grow desperate and rushed the negro to finish or to be finished. He ran in and clinched with the brown giant, holding his hand under Wills's armpit. Wills whipped a long, snakey right to the body and raised Fulton to his toes. Again he whipped the right in, and once again Fulton was beginning to wilt.

Then Wills pulled a trick that he had learned in his many bouts with the venerable Sam Langford. He pushed Fulton back and shot a short right to the body, just over the heart. The blow did not travel more than a few inches, but it had Fulton's solar plexus for a target and it landed on the mark.

#### Drops on His Haunches

The big plasterer toppled like a tall tree that had been chopped through. He did not drop prone. He settled down on his haunches and remained there gasping while Referee Brennan stood over him shouting off the numbers and indicating them with his hands. Fulton, white as a sheet made some futile motions with his hands as though he were trying to claim a foul but the referee shook his head and continued the count.

There was a tumult in the place when the big plasterer dropped. His

seconds shouted for him to get up, but Fulton was not going to fight any more that evening. Wills looked down at him for a moment and stood off until the final count was made. The crowd was not wildly enthusiastic over the victory of the negro.

Dempsey watched every move of the fight with his fists clinched as though he were eager to hop into the ring himself. When Fulton dropped there was something of a sneer on Dempsey's face. It was something of a disappointment for the champion, who felt that Fulton should have been saved for a return match for him. Now it seems he must fight Wills.

Fulton's weight was given as 210 pounds, while Wills weighed 204. It was a battle of giants, Fulton being six feet four inches and Wills six feet two.

#### Call for Ambulances

Thirty thousand tried to jam their way into the armory and the police were busy. In one crush at the main entrance several people were knocked down and trampled and ambulances were sent to the armory. Inside there was the biggest jam that ever assembled for a boxing contest in Jersey.

In the opening bout Jack Britton, the welterweight champion, had an easy time with Marcel Thomas, the French welterweight. Britton seemed able to drop Thomas whenever he pleased and after he sent him down once or twice in the tenth round Thomas fell without being hit and Referee Slim Brennan stopped the bout, automatically giving Britton the bout by a technical knockout.

It was evident in the first round that the American welterweight had a soft job. He floored the Frenchman with a right to the jaw. Thomas was up without taking a count and Britton toyed with him. From that time on Britton would drop him about every other round and the Frenchman would bob up again without listening to the counting of the referee. In the tenth round, Britton showed a disposition to wind up, and after being toppled twice Thomas dropped on one knee to think it over. Then the referee intervened.

In the second bout Frank Moran, the sorrel-topped Pittsburgher, had an easy but sluggish time of it with Wild Burt Kenny. Moran was a trifle ponderous, but his "Mary Ann" punch was effective enough with Kenny. In the third round Moran dropped Wild Burt with a right to the chin. In the seventh Charles Francis made Wild Burt wilder with a right to the body. The fight dragged on to the limit of eight rounds, with Moran the decisive victor, but Charles Francis missed many a ponderous "Mary Ann" during the engagement. The bout between Johnny Dundee

and Eddie Fitzsimmons went the full future date. The Scotch Wop fought the same sort of bout that he has always fought, sometimes bouncing out from the ropes, at other times leaping into the shade. The Scotch Wop seemed to find his left-handed opponent awkward to handle at first, but the much vaunted wallop of Fitzsimmons seemed to be



# MASTERSON'S VIEWS ON TIMELY TOPICS

By W. B. ("BAT") MASTERSON.

IT looks now as if Fred Fulton would have to start all over again. So far as being a big-time star, Harry Wills pushed the ex-plasterer clear over the footlights at Newark Monday night. And, according to reports of the scrap, the big New Orleans negro didn't find the pushing much of a job. He just kept in close and punched, first with one glove and then with the other, and that sort of rough stuff soon had tall Frederick in a "woozy" condition, and no man can fight a lick in the world when he is in a woozy condition.

Tall Frederick, however, was not in a state of coma when counted out. He just couldn't get up—that was all. He was like Jim Corbett at Carson that day when Fitzsimmons slipped him that solar plexus wallop. Jim knew perfectly well what was going on all about him, but his wind had deserted him, and he had to stay right where he was until it returned and by the time it got back gentleman Jim had been counted out.

And the same thing happened to Fitzsimmons five years later when Jim Jeffries drove his left into the pit of Fitz's stomach and put him down for the count. Old Bob appeared to have the fight won when Jeff landed the winning punch. When Fitz got it he dropped to his hands and knees and remained in that position until counted out. He was conscious all the time, but to save his life he couldn't get up.

It was just like Jim Corbett at Carson and just like Fred Fulton Monday night at Newark. When these stomach and heart punches come along the one who gets them doesn't often get up in time, however much he would like to. Harry Wills himself has had a few experiences along the same lines. Wills knows how it feels to get cracked on the chin and around the pantry.

I remember one night some years ago at the St. Nicholas Rink when Sam McVea hooked Wills on the chin with his left and how the New Orleans negro acted after he stopped the punch. While Wills didn't tumble for the count or anything like that, he might as well have taken a header for all the good he was afterward. And when Sam Langford connected with the Wills chin on two or three occasions, oh boy, what a feeling that New Orleans tar baby must have had.

But what's the use in digging up any more of those unpleasant reminders. Wills pulled himself together and continued to fight until he stands right now next to Dempsey. Of course, Sam McVea will take exceptions to this statement, because he considers himself a better fighter than Wills. But the great, big, unwashed public is not likely to agree with Sam.

The big unwashed will probably string with Wills, in which case Sam and Harry might suggest to some promoter to give them a chance to demonstrate which of the two is the better man. And when that point was decided Jack Dempsey could be consulted about giving the winner a chance at his title. Dempsey says that if there is a public demand for a battle between him and a negro for the heavyweight championship he'll fight.

That's very nice in Dempsey, but it isn't at all likely that the public will make any such demand. That question was settled when Willard dethroned Jack Johnson. That the American public would stand for the possibility of another negro becoming the heavyweight champion is not to be thought of for a moment. In this I might be mistaken, for the reason that no one can tell what stand the big unwashed public would take on a question like this.

However, taken up one side and down the other, the show at the Sportsmen's Club in Newark Monday night was about the biggest piece of cheese that has been uncovered in these parts since Hickory Jim was a two-year-old. The Jack Britton-Marcel Thomas bout was such a one-sided affair as to make it ridiculous. Try as he might, Britton couldn't carry the Frenchman along to the finish.

Frank Moran and Burt Kenny put up a joke exhibition. As my friend Snuffy Moore would say, it was simply rotten. Dundee and Fitzsimmons was the best bout on the card, and it wasn't so much. The only thing about the scrap that made it worth looking at was the amount of jumping around indulged in by both contestants. So far as effectiveness went, there wasn't enough of it to merit a hand clap.

All in all, so far at least as three of the bouts were concerned, Dan Morgan did very well. Dan had nothing to do with the bout between Fulton and Wills, but there were many around the next morning who strongly suspected that Sir Daniel had his net securely fastened over the other three.

The show was too big a thing for me to take in. I stayed away because I don't like mobs, and, from what I've been told, the mob reigned supreme at Newark Monday night.

The colored population of Chicago turned out en masse to give their former idol, Jack Johnson, a rousing reception when he arrived among them the other day. But Lil Artha didn't arrive. The Federal officials who had him in charge whipped the big smoke off the train at Joliet when that place was reached, to the great disappointment of the large and enthusiastic assemblage of negroes who had foregathered at the Chicago depot to give the prodigal a royal welcome.

To me, at least, removing the former heavyweight champion of the world from the train at Joliet seems just a little bit ominous. It was at the Joliet prison that Lil Artha was supposed to do that year the Federal judge who tried him said he owed the Government for having played Romeo to one Belle Schreiber.

The dispatches from Joliet announce that the former champion was taken from the train to the county jail, where he was to remain until further orders. However, as it isn't far from the jail to the State prison, it wouldn't be surprising to hear that, bright and early some morning, Lil Artha had been whisked over to the larger institution and assigned to some sort of a job for the next year. These Government officials of ours are no respecters of prizefighting champions, past or present.

But whether Jack Johnson has to serve his year in prison or not, he'll not be likely to soon forget the harpooning he got in his trial at Chicago. He'll perhaps wonder how such things as happened to him could be pulled off in this country without even exciting comment. What, no doubt, will cause Johnson to ponder most is the disposition of the cash bail he put up for his release pending a hearing for a new trial.

Johnson is said to have deposited several thousand dollars with those who signed his bond as security. The Government accepted the bond and turned Johnson loose. Shortly thereafter, as the story goes, the firm that signed the bail bond went into bankruptcy, leaving the Government to hold the sack so far as Johnson's money was concerned.

It was a neat piece of business, to say the least. Johnson got nicely trimmed out of whatever money he put up, and so did the Government. Whether Belle Schreiber got harpooned out of any of her money no one seems to know. Like the bondsmen, she probably kept all Jack Johnson gave her. But after all it does seem as if our great, big, powerful Government could be in better business than using such creatures as Belle Schreiber as a witness in a criminal case.

Sam McVea, the negro heavyweight, was in to see me the other day. Sam was looking in fine fettle and declared that he could fight as well now as he ever could.

"There is one thing I want to impress upon you," said Sam, "which is that Harry Wills is not the negro champion by any means, and even if he beats Fulton, he'll not be recognized as the black champion heavyweight. There has been no negro heavyweight champion since Jack Johnson lost the title to Jess Willard," said Sam.

"While I do not want to appear as blowing my own horn, I do wish to say that I am more of a champion than Harry Wills. I am saying this because I've whipped him every time we have fought. In our last fight at Panama I beat Wills fairly and by a clear margin, even if the referee did award him the decision."

At this point Sam dug up several clippings from Panama newspapers, in all of which the referee was severely criticized for the decision he made.

"I can whip Wills every time I fight him," said Sam, "and no one knows this better than Harry Wills himself. At all events, I would like to show the American public that I am a better man than Wills and will be glad to do so if some promoter will match us."

"As for the other black men, I don't think any of them want to fight me. Sam Langford, a great fighter at one time, is all in, like Joe Jeannette. This Kid Norfolk," said McVea, "is a very good fighter, but he is too small for me. I have always taken the best of care of myself, and that is, perhaps, why I am as formidable now as I ever was."

McVea is here and right on the job and bars no one. "Jack Dempsey would suit me to a T, or any of the other big fellows, for that matter," said Sam.

Of course, Jack Dempsey would suit Sam to a T. Dempsey suits them all to a T, for that matter, and it's not a difficult matter to understand why. With Dempsey for an opponent, the loser could look forward to a nice little bankroll for himself after he regained consciousness. It's the loser's end these fellows who want to fight the champion are looking for.

But at that, Sam McVea would probably do as well with the champ. as any of the other heavies. But Dempsey isn't likely to fight a black man, and for the very good reason that there is no public demand for such a match. One colored man held the heavyweight championship, and that will do for a long while to come.

It might be, though, that Dempsey would risk his title with a negro if he were convinced that the public would like to have him do so. But he would have to be well convinced that public sentiment favored such a match before he would consent to take the risk. So far as the heavyweight division is concerned, Dempsey regards it very much as he does the lightweight class, so far as furnishing him with a dangerous opponent. That he can take them all alike, regardless of color, is a foregone conclusion with the champion.

Another thing Dempsey is quite likely to do is to chase across the ocean to fight Carpentier if he can't get the latter to come over here. That Cochran offer of fifty thousand pounds strongly appeals to the champion, and if he has to go to England to get it he'll surely make the trip. That little affair of his with the Government out at San Francisco made an awful dent in the champion's bankroll, and on that account he'll not be likely to let the ocean stand between him and the

BROOKLYN N Y EAGLE

OCTOBER 10, 1920

Williams, Negro Hunter,

Fans 13 of N. Y. Giants

Dyckman Oval was the scene of another Giant downfall yesterday, when the Lincoln Colored Giants defeated the runners-up in the National League race by a score of 4 to 1. It took "Cyclone" Joe Williams eleven innings to show the major leaguers that he is a real baseball finger. Williams fanned thirteen men and walked only one, besides winning his own game by knocking in one run and scoring himself.

Larry Doyle scored the Giants' only run when he larruped the ball over the center field fence in the first inning. From then on not a Giant player saw second base. The colored lads made their initial tally in the fourth inning, after Lefevre had thrown out Wiley and Thomas Jenkins singled and stole second. Williams scored him with a single to left. Fiall also hit safely, but Williams was caught off second when the hit and run failed. The fifth inning saw "Pol" Perritt on the mound for the Giants. Perritt moved along smoothly till the eleventh, when hits by Wiley, Williams and Johnson, a base on balls and an error accounted for three runs.

The score:											
Lincoln Giants.						N. Y. Giants.					
Name.	ab	r	h	po	a	Name.	ab	r	h	po	a
Poles, cf.	4	0	2	1	0	Lefevre, ss.	5	0	0	4	9
Kendall, 2b	6	0	1	1	3	Smith, c.	5	0	2	7	4
Wiley, c.	5	0	3	13	0	Doyle, 2b.	5	1	2	3	3
Thomas, lb.	5	0	1	10	0	Kauff, cf.	4	0	0	2	0
Jenkins, rf	4	2	1	2	0	Kelley, lb.	5	0	1	13	1
Williams, p.	4	1	2	0	5	Leary, 3b.	5	0	1	1	2
Fratt, ss.	5	1	1	4	1	Ryan, rf.	5	0	1	2	0
Johnson, lf	4	0	1	2	0	Gonzalez, lf	5	0	1	1	1
Morgan, 3b	5	0	1	0	1	Barnes, p.	2	0	0	0	1
						Perritt, p.	3	0	0	0	0

Totals..	45	4	13	33	10	[Totals...	44	1	8	33	21
Lincoln Giants ....	0	0	0	1	0	9	0	0	0	0	3-4
N. Y. Giants.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Errors—Kendall, 2; Thomas, Fratt, Doyle, Lear, Two-base hits—Thomas, Kendall											
Wiley, Home runs—Doyle, Sacrifice hit—Perritt, First base on errors—Lincoln Giants											
1; N. Y. Giants, 1. Stolen bases—Poles, Jenkins, Smith, Kauff, Kelley, Double plays—Doyle to Kelly, Bases on balls—Off Barnes											
2; off Perritt, 3; off Williams, 1. Struck out—By Barnes, 3; by Perritt, 4; by Williams, 13. Hit by pitcher—By Perritt, Morgan											
Hits—Off Barnes, 4 in 4 innings. Umpires—Mack and Keady. Time of game											
2 hours 40 minutes.											

**Brief Notes**  
Slater, the Alexandria tackle, has started the western conference fans to talking with his work this season. Iowa romped away with her game on Saturday, but her real test comes Saturday, Oct. 16, when she goes up against Illinois.

At Northwestern a surprise was sprung when the purple rooters went wild over their team's victory over Minnesota, 17 to 0, also the work of Buddy Turner, who starred at tackle on the offensive and at end on the defensive.

Paul Robeson is at Columbia, where he is lending a hand at coaching, besides studying law. Paul lends two days each week to help at Rutgers, his alma mater. Incidentally, he dropped over to Chester, Pa., Saturday to look Pollard and the Lincoln even over.



opportunity to recoup.

Dempsey is ready to fight anybody, because, as he says, he needs the money. Like in all lines of human endeavor, money is a dominant factor. A man with plenty of the needful can afford to be uppish, but when the bankroll looks like an elephant had stepped on it, it is another story altogether. Dempsey knows that he can make money fighting, and plenty of it, and will therefore grab at the first thing that comes along that promises good returns. That is why he'll go to London and fight Carpentier if the Frenchman refuses to try conclusions in this country. Wait and see if I'm not right.

Some sorehead started the report a week ago that the Fulton-Wills bout was fixed for the ex-plasterer to win. The rumor persisted up to the very minute the men entered the ring. Who started it or for what purpose no one seems to know. But it got to going just the same and kept growing in volume as it traveled along.

A Jersey City promoter is credited with having instigated the fake in order to discredit the Newark show as much as possible. The fake, however, didn't seem to affect the attendance in the least, for, while the big Armory was packed to suffocation, there were as many outside fighting to get in. It is sincerely to be hoped that those who heard the story believed it and got down on Fulton for what they had. These smart guys deserve to get stung.

## St. C. Cross Country Team 2nd in Junior National Race

### Williams Was First Colored Athlete To Cross Tape on Van Cortlandt Park Course—Cummings Has Bad Fall

*The New York Times*  
By JOHN BRUNSON  
Running one of the best races of his career, George Williams of the St. Christopher Club finished fourth in the junior national cross-country run held over the Van Cortlandt Park course last Saturday afternoon.

From the start to the finish of the run Williams was never further back than seventh in the field of 59 starters and on reaching Cemetery Hill at the finish of the second lap of the 3½ mile course had worked up into fourth position which he held to the tape.

The runners were sent away from the starting point at 3:45 and there was a scramble for position which lasted until the foot of the hill leading over the golf links was reached.

#### Cummings Takes Lead.

As the athletes began the ascent of the first hill William Cummings of Alpha, one of the favorites to win the race, went out to a fifteen yard lead being followed in turn by W. Ritola, the finish distancer who eventually proved the victor, and A. Patasoni, the Indian runner from Haskell Institute. Cummings kept the lead until the crest of the hill was reached and there Ritola took command never to be headed.

#### Cummings Injured.

Cummings dropped back to sixth place on the macadam road leading down to the railroad and he and Williams reached Cemetery Hill running stride for stride. On the descent leading down to the starting point Cummings opened up a sprint and after going about fifty yards suddenly

twisted his already injured ankle and fell, receiving several severe cuts and bruises on his legs, arms and body. He was unable to continue and was assisted to the dressing room.

#### ANOTHER LOENDI STAR



GREASY BETTS

With Loendi again this season. To play first game on Nov. 19th in Pittsburgh.

## Sandy Evans Runs Great Race at New Brunswick

### Finishes Second in "Special 660" After Overcoming Bad Start--2nd and 3rd Relay Places Won by N.Y. Teams

BY JOHN BRUNSON.

New Brunswick, N. J.—The 660-yard special race was the feature event of a program of twenty-two track and field events run off at the Field Day games of the Middlesex County Athletic League of the American Legion on Labor Day, Monday, September 6, at New Brunswick.

Although the competition was keen and finishes close in almost every race, the crowd was not caused to cheer by high points of enthusiasm until the special race was called.

There were five starters in the event, including Sandy Evans of the Salem-Crescent A. C. Evans drew the third position in the lineup for the start and got away from his mark in a very poor place, being forced to run wide on every turn in trying to pass the men ahead of him.

#### Evans' Great Finish.

Going into the last 200 yards Evans was a bad fifth and still running wide. On the last turn before the straight-away he succeeded in passing two runners and going down the straight-away for the tape with a superhuman sprint managing to nip Joseph Higgins, the former Holy Cross star, for second prize. Jimmy O'Brien of Laughlin Lyceum, the sterling little middle distancer who shared with his colored brothers in athletics the misfortune of being overlooked by the Olympic Committee, was the winner of the race. Evans would surely have given him a harder fight for first prize, however, had the Salem star not been compelled to run around his field instead of getting away in a rail position.

#### Jones Springs Comeback.

The 100 yard dash brought to mark three former champions in Andy Kelly of the N. Y. A. C., Roy Morse and J. E. "Buck" Jones of the Salem-Crescent A. C. Kelly and Morse were eliminated in the trial heats, but Jones surprised his friends by surviving both the heat and semifinal. Running in the best form he has shown since the serious accident in which he broke his leg several years ago, Jones led the field for sixty yards in the final but the two previous heats had called for too much effort and the best he could get was fourth place, being beaten in the last ten yards by Foster and McCannon of St. Christopher who placed second and third respectively.

St. Christopher and Salem Place in Relay.

The one mile relay saw a thrilling battle between the teams representing St. Christopher, Salem-Crescent and Loughlin Lyceum. St. Christopher with two yards handicap on Salem kept the lead from the start until fifty yards from the finish where O'Brien, running anchor for Loughlin, passed Foster and won the race for his second first prize of the day. Foster was weakening fast at the tape and just missed being nabbed by Sandy Evans who anchored for Salem. The Salemites placed in the relay through the running of William Ash who ran the first leg of the race. Due to the failure of another member of the team to show up Ash was pressed into service and running a quarter mile for the first time in a race, and that after several strenuous heats in the 100 and 220, held McCannon of St. C. almost even, sending Brunson away five yards behind Leo Granger. Brunson proved the weak member of the team, losing fifteen yards which Hawkins and Evans found too much to overcome.

#### Evans to Run in Canada.

Sandy Evans of the Salem-Crescent A. C., junior, national and metropolitan half-mile champion, has been invited to compete at the annual A. A. U. fair at Toronto, Ontario, Canada, next Saturday. Evans has sought permission from the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. U. to make the trip and expected to leave for Toronto Thursday.

#### Sons of Georgia.

The United Sons of Georgia, William Henry Jackson president, will hold its third autumnal reception on Thursday, Sept. 23rd at New Star Casino, 107th Street and Lexington avenue. This is one of New York's youngest organizations but it has developed into one of the strongest.

#### Baseball at Hot Springs.

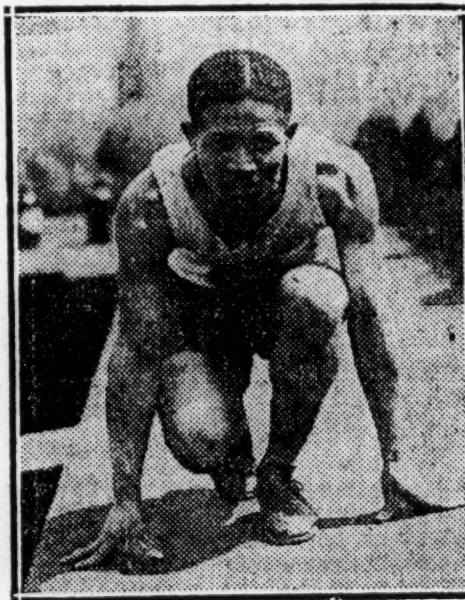
Hot Springs, Va.—The Homestead

Giants and the White Sulphur Braves played two games on Sept. 3, and 4th, and the Giants won both by the following scores: 1st game—Giants, 8: Braves 5. 2nd Game—Giants, 10: Braves 2.

## EASTERN SPORT WORLD

*Chicago Defender*  
By White

Besides Benny Ponteau and Wilbur Cohan, who have earned the right through competition in the recent boxing tournament held in Boston and this city to represent this country in the Olympic games to be held at Antwerp in July, the St. Christopher Club has unearthed a new representative in Clifton Mitchell, who earned the right in the historic Patriot's Day 25-mile Marathon from Ashland to Boston, Monday, April 19, when he finished in eighth position, covering the course in 2 hours, 45 minutes and 43 seconds.



#### CLIFTON MITCHELL

Only Race Boy Eligible to Represent U. S. in Olympic Marathon—To Represent Uncle Sam

Peter Trivoulidas, a New York Greek runner, was the winner in 2 hours, 29 minutes and 31 seconds. Mitchell has been running consistently in cross country runs for a number of years as a member of St. C., and showed his true worth as a long distance runner in the Boston race. Aaron Morris, a member of St. C., ran in the race last year and finished in seventh position, and as far as is known was the first Race boy to carry the colors of any club over the Marathon route successfully in recent years. Tom Anderson, a weight thrower of note, is expected to make up the quartet to represent Uncle Sam from Harlem Club, as he has entered the trials to be held in the near future. Mitchell will be the only race boy from the States eligible to start in the Olympic Marathon.



# FRITZ POLLARD SHOWS OLD TIME FORM AS AKRON AND STALEYS PROS PLAY TIE

*The Chicago Defender*  
**Ruling by Official Stops Ohio Eleven's March to Victory; Muddy Field Slows Up Game; 12,000 See Struggle**

By Frank Young

Cubs' Park, Sunday Afternoon.—Little Fred Pollard came back into his own today before his home town folks and with Paddy Driscoll, former Northwestern university captain, was

the shining light of the game. Playing in a mire of mud, the former Brown star was a past master of the game when it came to carrying the ball. There were other stars, 22 of them. Men who in their college days were the subject of admiration of all football fan-dom, men whose names



Fred Pollard

were a household topic. I saw holes open in the line that looked large enough for Barnum's white elephant to go through. But when the runner with the ball got there the hole was closed. It was like an automatic shutter, now open, now closed. Had the field been dry instead of a mire of mud caused by Saturday's rain, there is no telling what might have been pulled off. One thing the game did tell, and that was this: Professional football is here to stay.

## A Bum Decision

Twelve thousand persons turned out with unfavorable weather, 2,000 of whom came over from Rogers Park, Pollard's old home town. In all probability another game will be played, as the score ended 0 to 0, an unjust decision on the part of the officials stopping Akron's march to victory. It was on a forward pass which one of the tackles had received. The receiver was declared ineligible to receive, the officials not having watched the play closely enough to have seen the tackles had been drawn back of the line, both ends replacing the tackles and the halfbacks taking the end men's places. This formation makes the tackles backfield men and also showed up the officials as being incompetent. This fact and also the play was overlooked by all Chicago dailies who had experts watching the game.

Chamberlain, a former Nebraska

university player, in tackling Pollard twice attempted by roughness to "put him out of the game." Slugging was indulged in freely and the Staleys were only penalized for being offside. Aside from these facts the game took on a college aspect.

## THE GAME

Both teams had scoring chances, but failed to realize on them. The battling favored Akron in the first period. The Staleys profited on two exchanges on punts at the outset, but after Pollard had been downed on his four-yard line after catching a punt Akron started a march up the field which threatened to result in a score.

A 25-yard gain by Pollard and a series of short end runs and line plays put the ball on the Staleys' 32-yard line. Passes failed and a penalty gave the Staleys the ball on their own 30-yard line. The play was even the rest of the period.

Driscoll, wearing a jersey number 20, substituted for Lanum at the start of the second period. He was borrowed from the Cardinals for this game.

## Pollard in 42-Yard Run

In three tries Driscoll gained 20 yards, only to be forced to punt. Pollard was on the receiving and lugged the ball back 22 yards to Akron's 42-yard line. A pass, McCormick to Nash, and short gains by King and Pollard, who did most of the heavy work for Akron throughout the game, carried the fighting into Staley territory. A penalty stopped the Ohio team and the Staleys got the ball back on their 30-yard line. Neither team threatened during the balance of the period.

A 15-yard gain by Driscoll was wasted when Akron intercepted a pass early in the third period. Two exchanges of punts in the third period featured by a clash between Chamberlain and Pollard when Fred threatened to jump on the big fellow for dirty work after the officials had ignored the matter. "Dutch" got away for a 25-yard gain, which put the ball on Akron's 40-yard line.

Three plays, with Driscoll and Sternaman carrying the ball, gave the Staleys a first down on Akron's 30-yard line. Sternaman broke loose again and didn't stop until he had reached the 18-yard line, when Pollard brought him down with a thud.

Play was halted here while a dry shoe was produced for Sternaman. The Staleys crossed everybody when Driscoll shot a pass to Pearce, which was good for a short gain. One play brought the ball around in fairly good position for a place kick, but Sternaman's effort went wide of the goal

posts and the last scoring chance for either team ended.

## Pollard There Again

Passes had failed both teams through the first three periods, but that didn't stop Driscoll from trying more in the fourth period. After a 15-yard return of a punt by Pollard the Staleys got the ball back on a punt on their own 22-yard line. Driscoll passed on the second play to George Halas for a 35-yard gain. The Staleys failed to gain and Sternaman booted to Pollard. Akron started a march down the field. A forward placed them in scoring position, but it was carried back and ball given to the Staleys by the officials, the decision being bad, as well as costly.

One more exchange of punts followed, with neither team being able to make any fairly decent advances. The line-ups:

AKRON (0).	STALEYS (0).
Nesser ..... L. E.	Chamberlain ..... L. E.
Johnson ..... L. T.	Ingwersen ..... L. T.
Tomlin ..... L. G.	Shoemaker ..... L. G.
Bailey ..... C.	Trafton ..... C.
Cobb ..... R. G.	Jones ..... R. G.
Copley ..... R. T.	Blacklock ..... R. T.
Bierce ..... R. E.	Halas ..... R. E.
Harris ..... Q. B.	Pearce ..... Q. B.
Niles ..... L. H.	Sternaman ..... L. H.
Pollard ..... R. H.	Lanum ..... R. H.
King ..... F. B.	Kochler ..... F. B.

Substitution—Driscoll for Lanum. Referee—Lamber, Ohio State. Umpire—Moore, Boston Tech. Head linesman—Pogue, Illinois. Field judge—Sefton, Colgate.

## Negro Sprinters Take Honors in Army Track Meet

LOUIS MO POST DISPATCH  
 JULY 4, 1920  
**Points Scored by Colored Contingent Put Southern Department Far in Lead.**

## DASH FINALS TOMORROW

Of 12 Soldier Athletes Who Qualify in Short Distance Events, 11 Are Black.

Negro soldier athletes from Dixie continued to show their superiority in the United States army track and field championships, at Francis Field, yesterday afternoon, and as a result the Southern Department holds a commanding lead in the inter-department competition with two of the three days' competition completed.

The Southern representation, with 59 points, has more than twice the total of the nearest opposition, the Eastern Department, which has 29 points. The Central performers have scored 27 points, and the Army of Occupation 22. The other departments have met with only moderate success.

This tally, however, does not show the entire significance of the negro boys' efforts yesterday. It

does not include the dash events, the finals of which will be held tomorrow afternoon. It was in the 100 and 220-yard sprints that the colored contingent showed its greatest superiority. Twelve runners qualified from yesterday's semifinals in the two dashes, and of the dozen, 11 are negroes. The only white to get in the money landed third place in one of the 220-heats.

## Negroes Shine in Sprints.

Only in the 440-yard relay race were the white sprinters able to score a decision over their dusky opponents. This was a four-man team event and after the success of the Southerners in the dashes, most of the spectators picked them to walk away with the relay. In fact colored gentlemen of sporting proclivities were walking around the field, flashing fists full of greenbacks at 2 to 1 on their fellowmen.

However, the negro team did not possess the skill of the Central Department team in passing the baton and as a result lost the race by a full 10 yards. Williamson, the sprint star of the meet, made a gallant effort to close the breach on the last relay, but fell short after passing the Eastern Department man.

Probably the best effort of the day was made by Lieut. Don Scott of the Eastern Department, who won the half-mile run. After 250 yards of the race, Scott held a 40-yard lead, and thereafter had to run the race by himself. He negotiated the distance in 1 minute, 55 seconds, but had he been pressed probably could have clipped about one and two-fifths seconds from this mark.

## Vidal Does Not Compete.

Spectators were disappointed at the failure of Lieut. Gene Vidal to compete in the pentathlon. Vidal said that he had been feeling sluggish the past week and would lay off several days before competing in the national decathlon tryouts at Travers City, L. I. Thursday. The pentathlon was won by Lieut. C. L. Hahn, Eastern Department, with an 8-point total. Two Captains, two negro privates and an Indian were the other contestants in this trying combination of five events. Each of the entrants was a giant, but nevertheless, they were entirely spent when the 1500-meter run was over and they were allowed to go to the showers.

Once again there was a most disappointing assembly at the games, less than 100 civilians attending the meet. In fact, if the corps of 40 Military Police had been put to actual duty, there would have been about two individuals to each of the guards. However, a large delegation of Majors, Colonels, and even Major-Generals, not to mention the military band, served to make the games gala in spirit at least.

100-YARD DASH—(Semifinals; two to qualify in each heat)—First heat, Sergt. W. T. Strange, Southern, first; Corp. R. Williams, Southern, second. Time—:10 1-5.

SECOND HEAT—E. Parks, Southern, first; R. Moore, Southern, second. Time—:10 1-5.

THIRD HEAT—Sergt. S. C. Williams, Southern, first; Corp. William Scott, second. Time—:10 1-5.

220-YARD RUN—Lieut. D. M. Scott, Eastern

first; W. W. Shoemaker, Central, second; Corp. J. Robinson, Southern, third; H. E. Burgess, Eastern, fourth; Capt. Ray Edwards, Southern, fifth. Time—1:35.

440-YARD HURDLES—Lieut. Derrill Trenholm, Central, first; Corp. F. Fortson, Southern, second; Lieut. H. D. Smith, Western, third; Capt. J. C. McDonald, Northeastern, fourth; Lexington Klutz, A. O., fifth. Time—:58 3-5.

56-POUND WEIGHT—Sergt. E. Carolina, Southern, first; Lieut. E. R. Roberts, Central, second; Sergt. William Lynch, Northeastern, third; N. Johnson, Southern, fourth; Lieut. R. G. Lehman, Eastern, fifth. Distance—32 feet 7 inches.

220-YARD DASH—(Semifinals, three qualify in each heat)—First heat, S. C. Williams, Southern, first; R. Williams, Southern, second; E. Parks, Southern, third. Time—:22 2-5.

SECOND HEAT—Sergt. W. T. Strange, Southern, first; R. Moore, Southern, second; Corp. C. Storck, Northeastern, third. Time—:23.

DISCUS THROW—(Trials)—Lieut. Gene Vidal, Eastern, first, with 117 feet 11 1/2 inches. The following also qualify for finals: Lieut. R. G. Lehman, Southern; Sergt. William Lynch, Northeastern; Sergt. E. Carolina, Southern; Lieut. E. R. Roberts, Central, and Sergt. M. Emerson, Southern.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—(Finals)—Arthur Marden, Eastern; Lieut. Gene Vidal, Eastern; D. Battles, Southern; A. Mariand, Southern, and Capt. C. S. Mausby, A. O., tied for first place with 68 inches.

RUNNING HOP, STEP AND JUMP—Sergt. M. Herring, Southern, first; Branch Russell, Southern, second; Capt. A. S. Nevins, Eastern, third; G. O. Woodruff, Northeastern, fourth; Capt. Thomas Henry, Central, fifth. Distance—43 ft. 9 in.

440-YARD RELAY—Central, first; Southern, second; Eastern, third; Army of Occupation, fourth; Western, fifth. Time—41 1-5.

2000-METER TEAM RACE (team score)—Southern, first; A. O., second; Central, third; Northeastern, fourth; Western, fifth. (Individuals) Capt. Thomas Henry, Central, first; Corp. Alfred Cooke, A. O., second; Corp. G. T. La Valle, Northeastern, third; W. Nellonge, Southern, fourth; Corp. J. Robinson, Southern, fifth. Time—9m. 41s.

ANCIENT PENTATHLON—Lieut. C. L. Hahn, Eastern, first; R. Holder, Southern, second; O. P. Gilbert, Southern, third; Capt. A. J. McChrystal, Western, fourth; Capt. T. E. Price, Southeastern, fifth. Winner had 8 points.

POINT TOTAL—Southern, 59; Eastern, 29; Central, 27; Army of Occupation, 22; Western, 10; Northeastern, 9; Hawaiian, 1.

# JOHNSON TO BE DRIVEN OUT OF MEXICO

NEW YORK CITY JOURNAL  
 JUNE 15, 1920.

TIA JUANA, Mex., June 15.—Jack

Johnson, once champion pugilist, is about to be driven out of Mexico, the last place of refuge on the face of the earth for him.

Caught in the country-wide "drive" against undesirables now sweeping scores of "men without a country" out of Mexico, it will be deportation for the big black man, unless he consents to surrender to Uncle Sam.



"Despised by the Mexicans, disowned by the better class of his own race and barred by Americans from their best establishments here"—to quote dozens of people here—"Jack Johnson may not know it yet but he has less than thirty days of grace in Mexico.

Such is the statement made to-day by Superior Judge Luis Cacho of the Tia Juana Court, before whom charges of lawlessness and "offensive arrogance" have been filed against Johnson.

Part of other evidence concerns the mysterious shooting of Jack Johnson's nephew, Gus Rhodes, a young negro whom Johnson has taken with him all over the world. Rhodes was shot when Johnson, his wife and others of a party were en route from Mexico City to Mexicali.

The Mexican authorities are working on the last story, eliminating the accident angle.

Americans here have interested themselves in Johnson's white boy valet and are now conducting an investigation of his circumstances. He claims his name is E. W. Brown, formerly of Chicago. He says his mother lives in Cleveland, Ohio, and that her name is Mrs. Ruth Prentiss, she having married again since the death of Brown's father, which was before the boy gravitated across the border into the personal service of Jack Johnson, fugitive from the law. The boy is said to be suffering from shell shock received in the Argonne, and is practically Johnson's slave.

Mexico is moving to evict him, and Uncle Sam's officers are waiting at the boundary with bracelets of steel.

Jack Johnson's pathway has been long and thrilling, but at its end there looms an American jail.

BRADY'S FIELD GUNDA

Rowen H. Lee

OCTOBER 1, 1920  
The Railway colored giants—chan

pion ball tossers of the New Jersey

Africans—will cross bats on Sunday at Brady's field at 3 p. m.

Schultz and Brady will be the local battery.

*N.Y. News 9/2/21*  
Another Page Written in the  
History of American Race  
Prejudice in 1920

## Mosberg, Not Even Selected To Make the Trip, Supplants St. Christopher Man Who Qualified In Boxing

The Olympic track and field program is now a matter of international athletic history and, as Dan Ferris assures us, "America won a sweeping victory." Soon the greatest aggrega-

victory." Soon the greatest aggregation of athletes who ever left these shores will be returning home to enter again into the daily routine of life. But when all the hullaballu has subsided and we have gotten back to earth again, the old kettle of dissatisfaction which has been simmering for lo these many months will begin to boil and before it finally subsides, we predict an upheaval down at 299 Broadway. As Negro citizens our interest centers chiefly in the reparation of the wrongs perpetrated against our boys both before and during the Olympiad. To us the sharp practices of the high dignitaries of this much-advertised holy and sanctified body has left a bitter taste in the mouth. After getting a close-up on the double diplomacy of the present Olympic Committee, we are everlastingly skeptical about the "hard luck" which befell Taylor, Drew and Butler, all sure winners of former Olympics. No later than last week we had to swallow the news that Benny Pounteau, St. Christopher Club, the sole Negro entry in the boxing tournament had been kept out of the competition by this committee who substituted Mosher, Pastime Club, who was no

Mosberg, Pastime Club, who was never even selected by the Committee to make the trip. Mosberg was an add-on starter by some unknown power connected with the A. A. U., the official body having disbanded after the Boston tryouts, where they tricked Tom Anderson but disclaimed power to correct the admitted error. At that time when I looked over the program and saw the extra entry of "Benny's" division, I suspected something crooked.

Of our other two representatives, Col Butler, who looked like a sure winner of the broad jump, pulled a tendon, or perhaps we had better say he became hors de combat, while Earl Johnson caught cramps and did not finish the 10,000 metre event. We can condone with Earl, however, since a lot of Uncle Sam's entries in this event were completely outclassed. As we predicted last week, the much-touted Indian runner, Patson, quit cold just as he had done in Boston. We ask a indulging public could not the athletes whose place Patson usurped on the Olympic team have done better. Scanning the various records, we need

come to the 56-lb. weight event, which was won by Pat McDonald, with Pat Ryan second. These were the same two behind whom Anderson placed in both the sectional and final trials. Mark you that they completely outclassed the world's best at Antwerp. These are the figures: First, 36 ft. 2 in.; Second, 35 ft. 10 in.; Third, 33 ft. 7½ in.; Fourth, 31 ft. 4 in.; Fifth, 30 ft. 10 in.; Sixth, 30 ft. Anderson did 32 ft. 8½ in. in Boston and has a record of 34 ft. 9 in. E. M. Roberts and J. MacEachern, the other American entries, whom Anderson beat by more than two feet in Boston, failed to qualify. Thus the great Committee elected to pass up sure point winners in order to gratify their paltry prejudices.

And this is the same body who es-  
sayd to sit in judgment in the bas-  
ketball tangle last year. Think of it.  
How can these hypocrites reform Har-  
lem when they themselves can't play  
the game straight when the sole ma-  
terial thing at stake is a tin medal;  
who will seek \$200,000 to send a team  
across the pond to add glory to the  
flag and then quarter them in the  
steerage as soon as the ship passes  
Sandy Hook, and finally, lodge them  
in a vacant school house furnished  
like a hospital ward; who will encour-  
age Negro clubs to affiliate, then slam  
the door of opportunity in their face  
when they threaten to reach the top.  
This is the bunch who wept crocodile  
tears over the filthy lucre a few of our  
boys were making in basketball. First  
pluck the beans out of your own eyes,  
Mr. Officials, before you attempt to  
purify sports up here. As Shakes-  
peare advises, it is easier to teach  
twenty what is good to do than be one  
of the twenty to follow your own  
teachings. We could sooner expect a  
revival in a buffet flat or culture in a  
Georgia cracker than justice from a  
jury of this type.

The A. A. U., founded on the noble principle of fostering clean sports for sport sake alone; which was nurtured and made great by men like the late James E. Sullivan; which harbors the fairest group of sportsmen in the world; among its competitors, has fallen from its high estate and is rapidly going into decline because of the greed, avarice, pettiness and shortsightedness of a few self-seeking officials. We solemnly warn these men that unless their methods change the days of the A. A. U. are numbered. In sharp contrast to the itching palm attitude of these officials is the sportsmanship of the athletes. Here is an instance. At the Eastern Trials in Philadelphia, June 26, Watson, Alpha's great high jumper was having a dual with Landon, Yale University, who recently won the event at Antwerp, breaking the Olympic record. The bar was 6 ft. 4 in. Landon cleared it with a perfect leap while Watson failed to get over three times in succession. After each failure Landon would take Watson aside, show him his faults and seek to aid him.

doing the very thing which would have meant defeat for himself. This is sportsmanship, the spirit of "may the best man win." Can you imagine a similar brand of ethics in the Olympic Committee? If you can, Good Reader, you are losing time following your chosen calling. You would do better writing fiction or following the intricacies of the fourth dimension, or in company with Sir Oliver Lodge, join in telling us what's what in the spirit world.

## Race Champions of England

During the great predominating successful run of Race champions of the world, records will show they have nearly holding the crown of every class the world over. Dixon, Jackson, Craig, Dones, Terry, Marshall and Pick Bill were the stars. They conquered Australia, America and England. Of all the big successors the Race men boast of Dobbs and Craig as having the greatest hardships of all to get to the front. Frank Craig perhaps had one of the hardest uphill fights of any man to get to the front. He started almost at the same time Dixon did, his last fight being on the old private fight idea, when rowdiness was popular. On two occasions he was mobbed when looked like he was winning. On while Craig was fighting Bill Dunn of Bayon, N. J., along about the fourth round the "Cooler" looked like a winner. Some one put dope into his drinking bottle and the water made him deathly sick. He could not fight any longer. He lost to Dunn that night but came back later and knocked him out. Another brutal case was pulled on the "Cooler" by Jim Gibbons, brother of Austin Gibbons, the crack New Jersey champion. Craig had Austin going and looking like he could not last the round out when Jim Gibbons jumped into the ring and hit Craig in the back of the head with a bottle. This and other unfair things done to him never discouraged Craig. He kept on just the same. As he got to his best, Fitzsimmons knocked out Jack Dempsey and put the middleweight class on the bum, as there was no middleweight that could make 15 pounds 3 o'clock that had a chance against Lanky Bob. Craig went to England, knocked out one English champion, Idol Ted Prichard, and became the champion of England, Scotland and Wales. He held the crown for years and was finally defeated by Tommy Ryan at Coney Island. Ryan was then the middleweight champion of the world, Craig at that time having passed his best days in ring usefulness.

England's other Race champion was Bobby Dobbs, one of the world's best small men, but born under a bad star. Dobbs was 137 pounds, but you could not throw a light man in the ring with him with the exception of the old master, Joe Gans. Gans once remarked that Dobbs was the only man he did not care to meet again after their wonderful 20 round battle in Brooklyn. Dobbs had a very peculiar start in pugilistic life. He hailed from Minneapolis, Minn., a very much out-of-the-way place for a Race fighter in his day. It is doubtful if Minnesota had 3,000 Race population in the state at that time. Dobbs was the "holy terror" of the northwest. Had he been born and raised in California he would have been the world's lightweight champion but he was not. He is the first little man that would tackle big men. His

light fight with Dick O'Brien, the main  
lightweight, when he should have been  
under the doctor's care, made the  
whole fight world sit up and take no-  
tice. So much so that Jack McAuliff,  
the lightweight champion at that time,  
drew the double color line. Dobbs  
found the road so hard to get paying  
matches in this country that he sailed  
for England and sent out an open chal-  
lenge—first come, first served, big or  
little. He defeated every man in Eng-  
land for five years weighing from 150  
to 250 pounds. His only American  
fight that amounted to anything was  
with Mattie Matthews at Coney Island  
for the welterweight championship. At  
that time Dobbs had been fighting al-  
most as long as Matthews was old, yet  
he put up a first class fight. It was a  
case of where youth alone served. A  
man like Dobbs today could whip any  
lightweight, welterweight, and middle-  
weight in this country by knockout in  
one year.

(Next installment, champion of Australia.)

## JACK AT THE BORDER

*The Guardian*  
Former Heavyweight Champion at  
Mexicali Near U. S. Line With  
Pass-Port—Declares He Will Re-  
turn to this Country. 4-3-22  
Calxico, Cal. March 30, 1920.

Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion, arrived at Mexicali, adjoining Calexico, but across the international line in Mexico today. Johnson was accompanied by his wife, his nephew, and his wife's maid.

He came from Mexico City and was carrying a passport purporting to have been issued by the United States embassy at Mexico City.

Johnson began negotiations today for a fight at Mexicali in the near future. He also signed an agreement to give an exhibition boxing match at Mexicali next Sunday. Johnson said he expected to return to the United States and "get squared" with the federal authorities soon.

He said he would then take up his former occupation of boxing and would sign for a theatrical tour.

mayor's Committee to Welcome

New York, Oct. 1.—Detailed arrangements for the city's official welcome to the victorious Olympic athletic team have been completed and will occur on Saturday. Fully 10,000 persons will be in the line of march. Among them will be Sol Butler, champion broad jumper; R. E. Johnson, Community club, Pittsburg, and Benny Ponteau of the St. Christopher club.

At least one negro star flashes forth on the gridiron every year. This season there are four colored fellows who have done well as football players. They are: Shelburne, of Dartmouth, fullback; Williams of Brown, end; Calloway, of Columbia, guard; West, of Washington and Jefferson, fullback.



# Williams Takes Fast Time Prize in Yorkville Run

## St. Christopher Harrier Proves Himself the Best in Field of 180 Athletes--But Team Finishes in the Eight Place

By JOHN BRUNSON.

The first big handicap run of the road racing season was held last Sunday afternoon under the auspices of the Yorkville Catholic Club, located in East 57th street.

A field of 180 sturdy young hill-and-dalers answered the call to their marks and only five failed to cover the course of about five miles through Yorkville, Central Park and Fifth avenue.

S. Weiss of the Mohawk Athletic Club turned up the winner. He was clocked in 29.12 from the 3:45 mark.

### Williams Wins Fast Time Prize.

George Williams of St. Christopher, who finished fourth in the junior national chase the week before, was allotted a 30-second start, but waived this handicap and started from scratch with Frank Titterton and J. McGuinness of the Mohawk. That he did not overrate his ability was clearly evident in the first two miles, at which point Williams had left his two opponents 100 yards behind and was rapidly overhauling the field. The St. C. runner judged his pace nicely and on the return stretch up Fifth avenue and through 57th street opened up at a clip that brought him home in 48th position.

Williams was timed in 28:10, which was the fastest performance by 10 seconds of any other athlete in the race. He was awarded the beautiful silver trophy offered the fastest runner.

The St. Christopher team, composed of R. McDougall, Geo. Williams, John Goff, William Stokes, Aaron Morris, J. Thompson and Frank Martin, finished men in 13th, 34th, 39th, 45th and 49th positions for a score of 181 points and eighth place.

On their showing in the recent junior national run the St. C. harriers were not handicapped too generously, which precluded their chances for a team prize in such a large field of runners.

## Pollard Triumphs in Akron-Cleveland Game

"Stop Pollard," was the plaintive plea for all the Cleveland rooters at last Sunday's great game between the Tigers and the Akron Indians. And in truth, this was what the Tigers had to do to hold Akron to the 7-7 tie.

It was easily seen from the beginning of the game that Pollard was the real ground gainer of the Akron contingent. He was such an elusive ball-toter that no one tackler could expect to drop him. On several occasions when he was able to break

out of his hands. It was an exhibition well worth seeing alone, without the game, which in itself was the best professional affair ever pulled off in this burg.

Pollard made Akron's lone touchdown, on a thirty-five yard run around left end. Four tacklers seemed to have him in their grasp, but each he eluded in turn and crossed the goal line with the first score of the day.

Cleveland tied this score in the last few minutes of the third quarter when Devlin, who had replaced Gilroy at quarter, heaved a thirty-yard pass to Conn, who scampered his way through three Akron tacklers, twenty yards to a touchdown. Perrotti kicked goal, tying the count.

Akron struggled manfully to regain their advantage, but Cleveland outplayed them during the remainder of the game and only once did they threaten Cleveland's goal, and that was when Pollard caught a bounding punt, and ran seventy-five yards, through all of Cleveland's team, before he was downed. This was the most sensational run of the day and brought the entire crowd of 8000 people up in their seats with thunderous applause for the spectacular accomplishment. Never has Cleveland been treated to such an exhibition of throwing off tacklers. Practically every Cleveland player had his hands on or about Pollard but none could down him until he had zig zagged his way to the north side boundary line and was pushed over by Conn, the Tigers' flashy little half. This run gained Akron nothing as they could not pierce the impregnable defense that Cleveland had introduced into the game during the second half.

By reason of King's great toe most of the play was kept in Cleveland's territory, especially in the first half and the last few minutes of the second half.

Cleve. Tigers—7	A. Indians—7
Baston.....L. E.....	Nash
Thornhill.....L. T.....	Johnson
Gormley.....L. G.....	Tomlin
Pierotti (c).....C.....	Bailey
Haggerty.....R. G.....	Cobb
Pearlman.....R. T.....(c)	Copley
Bawjan.....R. E.....	Al Nesser
Gilroy.....Q.....	Harris
Brickley.....L. H.....	McCormick
Conn.....R. H.....	Pollard
Doane.....F.....	King

Touchdowns—Pollard, Conn. Goals from touchdown—Copley, Pierotti.

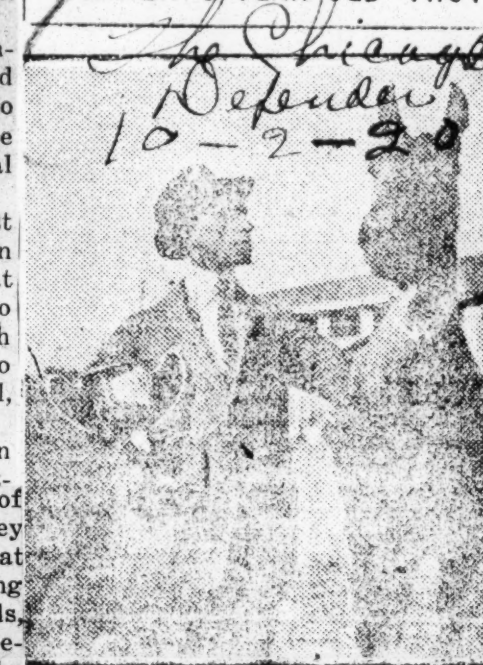
Substitutions: Akron—Cobb for Johnson, Garrett for Cobb, Crawford for McCormick. Cleveland—Stahl for Haggerty, Kramer for Doane, Devlin for Gilroy.

Officials: Referee—Wyman (Case).

Umpire—Snyder (Harvard). Head linesman—Powers (Dayton U.).

Time of quarters—12m.

WINNER 3-YEAR-OLD TROT



Cup awarded by Governor Morrow of the state of Kentucky to winner of 3-year-old trot, in which there were 16 entries of the best colts the country affords. Won by Esther Wilson. Time, 2:16 1/4. Owned by Chas. S. Jackson of Chicago, for which both owner and horse received many congratulations, as several offers of \$5,000 was tendered for her.

## COLORED HEAVIES TO BATTLE FRIDAY

BAITMORE MD AMERICAN  
AUGUST 29, 1920  
NORFOLK BOOKED FOR A TEST  
WITH JAMAICA KID.

### ARE BOTH ROUGH RING MEN

In Its Opening Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Queensbury Athletic Club Will Have Two of Greatest Colored Fighters in World Clashing in a Twelve-Round Encounter to a Decision—Norfolk On Trail of Jack Dempsey.

Two of the greatest colored boxers in the world—Kid Norfolk, of Baltimore, and Jamaica Kid, of New York, will clash in a 12-round battle to a decision before the Queensbury Athletic Club, at the Fifth Regiment Armory next Friday night.

It will be the third meeting of these dusky fighters. The first two fights were no-decision affairs, with the usual difference of opinion as to the verdict. Several papers gave the honors to Jamaica Kid in the second encounter.

Norfolk has fought in Baltimore a

number of times, but has never been really forced to extend himself to win. In Friday's battle he will not only be forced to extend himself but must be at his best to keep the Jamaica Kid from emerging from the battle the victor.

Jamaica Kid is due to arrive here tomorrow or Tuesday to finish his training. Kid Norfolk will be here Thursday.

Leo P. Flynn, who manages Kid Norfolk, declares that he has mapped out a campaign which will force Champion Jack Dempsey into the ring with his boxer, and, needless to say, he expects Norfolk to cop the crown.

"When Jack Dempsey announced recently," says Flynn, "that he would meet any white or colored man I sent him a challenge for Kid Norfolk, who is recognized everywhere as the light-heavyweight champion and who is more entitled to a bout for the title than Georges Carpentier. Dempsey refused to meet Norfolk. He knows what a wonderful fighter is Kid Norfolk and wants not a bit of his game.

"My plan of action to force Jack into the ring is to trail him all over the country. Should Dempsey meet another boxer and beat him Norfolk will go after the same man and stop him in less rounds than the champion did. Norfolk showed his real class when he made a mess of Miske when they battled about 10 months ago.

"I have been in the boxing game for over 20 years, but I have never seen it in such a condition as at present. In the days of Joe Gans and Red Robert Fitzsimmons the titleholders were willing to take on all comers. In these days the boxing game is a business pure and simple. The champions pick their opponents with rare skill and judgment. They are really champion pickers.

"Dempsey trained with Jamaica Kid and said he was a rough customer. I know Jamaica Kid can fight, but after the battle at the Fifth Regiment Armory I bet Jamaica Kid will be willing and ready to admit that Norfolk is a better battler than the titleholder. Just watch my Baltimore cyclone fight his way to the title."

Local fight fans are keenly interested in the bout between Norfolk and Jamaica Kid, and Max Prock, matchmaker of the Queensbury Club, expects a big crowd to pack into the Fifth Regiment Armory.

MANAGER PERDUE PROMISES  
GREAT THINGS TO BASEBALL  
FANS.

(By Henry F. Arnold.)  
Magic City colored fans are promised the strongest team in Dixie by Manager F. M. Perdue, who is leading the Coar Black Barons on another successful year as pilot of one of the best teams in the Southern league for colored teams. Before leaving for Knoxville Wednesday Manager Perdue gave out the following interview:

"It is my intention and plans to



give local fans the best colored team in the South. Right now I am angling for four Cuban players and they should join the team in time for the Montgomery series. Last year we had the best team in the South and I am confident after I get through strengthening my club, that it will compare with any colored team in the country."

The Southern league for colored teams was organized in Atlanta several months ago with the following cities being represented with teams: Birmingham, Atlanta, New Orleans, Nashville, Knoxville, Montgomery, Pensacola and Jacksonville. The teams in the Southern league territory are using the parks of the clubs in the Southern circuit for white teams. Between four and five games are being played a week and the season will run until September 20.

The following men were elected officers of the league: F. M. Perdue, Birmingham, president; J. H. Taylor, Nashville, vice-president; W. M. Brooks, Knoxville, secretary; W. J. Shaw, Atlanta, treasurer.

Under Manager Perdue last year the Coal Barons won 46 games and lost eight. Practically all of the best teams in the South met the local outfit. The American Giants, of Chicago, won three of the eight games lost by the Barons. This year the locals are figuring on bringing the Giants back to Rickwood Field for a series of five games to be staged as the climax of the season.

Birmingham holds the record for the greatest crowd that ever witnessed a baseball game in the South. The record of 15,000 beats the attendance record of the Southern League held by Atlanta with something like 14,000 paid admissions. This record was made last year when the Coal Barons played the Montgomery Grey Sox a doubleheader on July 4th at Rickwood Field.

Manager Perdue is planning on taking care of 18,000 fans on Labor Day. A drive to set a new record for the South will be started in August.

At present Montgomery is leading the league with Birmingham in second place. Knoxville is in third place, Jacksonville fourth, Atlanta fifth, Nashville sixth, Pensacola seventh and New Orleans eighth.

Here's the dope on the Coal Barons:

Eugene Wesley, who is doing the catching, is the veteran backstop of the league. He played with the Mobile Giants last year. He is a right handed hitter and is clouting for an average of .275. He is considered one of the headiest catchers in the circuit.

Gordon Zigler, who twirled a three hit game against the American Giants last year for the Barons, is the dear

of the left handed pitchers. He has won three and lost three this year. Last year Zigler played with the Acipco All-Stars.

John Juanelo, Cuban right hander, has won six straight games for the Barons this season. He is considered the pitching ace of the league. He played with Jacksonville last year.

Skypocket Salmon has won four games. He has plenty of stuff and Manager Perdue is counting on him to win 15 games this season.

Matthews Taylor is holding down first in nifty style and is hitting .300. He is the best comedian in the league and one of the biggest drawing cards. Taylor played with Acipco last year.

John Charlton, who played with Louisville last season, is hitting .325. His timely hitting has broken up a number of games for the opposition this season.

Meridith Geecher is considered the peer of the shortstops. He got his start with Acipco. At present he is hitting .35 and leading the shortstops in hitting as well as fielding.

Bob McCormick, who is hailing drives around third, is an old experienced ball player. He came here from Indianapolis where he played with the A. B. C. Club. He is hitting .275.

John Kemp, left fielder, is leading the members of the outer defense. He is clouting .350 and critics pick him as the best in the league.

B. Rosella is playing his second year in the Magic City. He played three years at Tuskegee University. Will Holt, the third member of the outfield, played four years on the Fiske University team. He is hitting .250.

## ON THE TENNIS COURT PUGILIST JOHNSON IS NOW FIGHTING BULLS IN MEXICO

TOURNAMENT RESULTS.

Now that tournaments held in this vicinity have been played and we have had a week in which to see how the big fry does things at Forest Hills, Long Island, where the National Championships in men's singles were held, we should be more in a position than ever to set about preparing for next year. There were two outstanding features of the tournament of the United Lawn Tennis Association which impressed me more than all the others. The first was the general proficiency of the referees and other officials and the other was the set of rules by which the annual affair was conducted. Each official undoubtedly had a good knowledge of the game—not from merely hitting a few balls over a net but from reading from authorities and studying rule books. Above all each official knew his specific duty and attended to his business.

In the tourney of the American Tennis Association for the National Championships among colored players, things were so radically different. In most instances officials were picked up at the last minute. This of course was excusable in some of the less important matches due to the pressure of time on most of those who follow the game closely, yet no such thing should take place in final or semi-final rounds. Due to this last minute selection of official practice, a few of the local players were robbed of games they should have won. Not that the officials were unfair but they were generally incompetent. Of the whole lot who worked during the whole week of our annual classic, the National, I venture to say, there were not a half a dozen who had read this year's rule book.

But these officials' ignorance of the rules were not their worst faults, their practice of utterly forgetting their business was what did much to take the heart out of many a contestant. The American Tennis Association should start right now, if needs be, to develop competent men for next year's National Championship in Washington, D. C.

### Need for Set Rules.

After the drawings were held the U. S. L. T. A. announced results through all the New York papers. Each player was notified of the hour his game would be called, and everything was gotten in readiness to receive him. A rule of the committee made it obligatory for every contestant to be present before ten minutes after his game was called. Failure to be present meant default.

To show that its rules were made to be obeyed, the committee of the supreme white body defaulted two of the county's foremost racket wielders due to their failure to live up to the set rules.

We need more of these set rules in the running of our tournaments.

THE AGE would be pleased to know what the American Tennis Association is going to do.

Former Ring Champion Throws a Pair of Bulls In Single Fight

BY FRANK G. MENKE.  
And now Jack Johnson who fought Jim Jeffries, Jess Willard, booze, traffic cops and the federal courts, is battling against real honest-to-gee-whizz bulls in Mexico. Jack Johnson—"Toreador Premiere." Hooray!  
Just a few weeks ago the veteran

negro pugilist took a pair of bulls in somebody connected with the bull ring Mexico City—and whipped 'em both, executed a "boner." The second bull Of course, beating up bulls is nothing was permitted into the ring before out of the ordinary for Jack Johnson. Johnson knew anything about it and But these were different bulls—were was almost upon the former pugilistic horns instead of blue uniforms, brass champion before he whirled around out of danger. Johnson made his escape con carne eaters hurrahed him quite with a leap of nearly six feet into one vociferously. of the boxes on the ring side.

Johnson triumphed rather sensationally—but he didn't escape unscathed. At the outset, he apparently overlooked the fairly important fact that bulls are not acquainted with the Marquis of Queensbury rules and have no scruples concerning fouling—and that bulls do not know that the "pivot blow" is barred. All of which nearly proved fatal.

Scorning the conventional toreador costume, Johnson appeared in the bull ring, gowned thusly: white stiff collar, white silk shirt, flannel trousers, tan silk socks, and tan shoes with gray cloth tops. Jack wore a cap of many colors on his head for a moment after making his debut, but doffed it to acknowledge the cheers of the crowd—and wore it no more, permitting the sun to shine down upon his thinning crinkly thatch.

The story of Johnson's bull ring affair states that he tossed a cape into a box "occupied by his white wife," which seems to spike the report that came some time ago that the Milwaukee white girl had quit him. "After courtesying to his wife" Johnson walked to the center of the ring and asked the folks to "bring on the bull."

And then out came Mr. Bull. Jack wig-wagged to him with the red cloth—and Mr. Bull, nostrils acquiring, eyes blazing with wrath, rushed with intent to gore his dusky enemy. Johnson stepped aside just as it seemed as if the bull would gore him and swung a right hander for the neck of the bull as he raced past.

The bull whirled around, charged again—and once more Jack soaked him with a right hander. The bull side swiped Jack—and down went the negro. As he scrambled to his feet, the bull was rushing him again. Realizing his danger, Johnson scooted for the railing and leaped over it to safety—one jump ahead of the thoroughly enraged bull.

In a minute Johnson was back in the ring. Apparently his narrow escape had not filled him with fear. For the very first thing he did upon his re-entry was to encourage the bull to rush him. As the animal responded, Jack side stepped slightly, hurled himself at the bull and succeeded in getting a good grip on the horns.

The negro and the beast wrestled around for fully two minutes. Several times the bull, by lowering his head, slammed Johnson upon the landscape. But the negro wouldn't let go. And finally, to the amazement of the crowd, Johnson, by working his legs under the forefeet of the bull, actually tripped and threw him.

The bull went down, with Johnson partly underneath but the negro managed to wiggle out and was on to his feet and away before the bull could get up.

Having made good his boast that he would punch and wrestle the bull, Johnson called for the spear. Luring the bull on again, he rammed the blade into a vital spot—and the bull soon afterward reappeared in sections in one of the Mexico City butcher shops.

Even while Johnson was bowing to the ovation which the crowd let loose,

Johnson jumped back into the ring and made an effort to lure on the bull. The bull took a few steps in the general direction of Johnson and then suddenly stopped and studied the negroe's features rather carefully. Having concluded his investigation the bull, to the amusement of the crowd, turned around and started to trot back toward the entrance gate.

The mob howled in glee!

Johnson pursued the bull and actually ran up in back of him landed a wallop upon his flank. The bull, instead of turning around and charging at Johnson merely increased his speed—in the opposite direction. Emboldened, Johnson overtook the bull, grabbed his horns from behind and with a quick twist tossed the bull to the ground. The bull got up after being prodded by Johnson's tan shoes—but showed no fight.

Then some of the bull ring attaches leaped into the ring and in an effort to madden the bull jammed barbs into his hide. But even this could not induce the bull to attempt retaliation by battling with Johnson. For the next five minutes it became a case of Johnson trying to stir fight within the bull rather than Johnson attempting to defend himself against the attacks of the horned animal.

As a climax, Johnson walked deliberately up to the bull, slapped him in the face, then turned his back and walked out of the ring—amid a thunder of applause from the Mexican crowd which had seen countless toreadors in action—but none who exhibited recklessness and bravery equal to the negro.

### LOCAL BOY FIGURES IN WORLD SERIES

Harry J. Walker, of this city, is the first and only colored man ever to serve as "announcer" for a baseball world series. Walker has been the official "announcer" for the Cleveland ball club when playing on its own grounds here in Cleveland for several years. He is said to be the best "announcer" in the country. Both the Brooklyn team and visitors from every section of the country in attendance at the world series here have declared Harry to be "the best ever." Walker, who has a strong voice, and who announces the batteries and changes in the line-up so clear and distinct as to be heard in ever corner of the grounds, served "over there" in France with the 372nd Infantry, as member of the old Ninth, Ohio, Battalion.

It is said Walker comes in on the division of the world series money, this being another distinction for the race in professional baseball.



# COLORED ATHLETES WIN U. S. ARMY CHAMPIONSHIP

Field And Track Team From The Southern Division Captures 128 1-2 Points; Take 42 1-2 Out Of 103 Individual Positions, Including 8 Firsts and 6 Seconds.—Negro Wins Marathon.

## SERGEANT WILLIAMSON THE REAL STAR

Speedy Army Champion Does 100-Yard Dash In 9 4-5 Seconds, Only 1-5 Second Behind The World Record, Fast Colored Sprinters Eliminate Whites In Trials.—Eleven Race Men Out Of Thirty-one Selected On Team For Final Olympic Tryouts.—Will Compete In Twelve Of Twenty Events.

Colored soldier athletes from the United States Army showed their superiority over the white stars in brilliant form during the track and field meet held in St. Louis, July 2, 3 and 5. Sergeant Schley C. Williamson was the real star in the events. He won the 100 yard dash in 9 4-5 seconds and the 220 in 22 seconds. He has been the fastest Negro flyer in the army for five years, winning dashes in the Far East Olympic, three times. His 100 yard Monday was made in 1-5 second of the world's record held by Howard Drew, the Drake University Colored star. The Argus predicted that if Williamson was beaten a world record would be broken. It was not white competitors who nearly forced the break, however, but three speedy members of Williamson's own race who pushed him almost to the limit, for the whites had been eliminated in the trials. Of the twelve men who qualified for the finals in the two fast sprints, eleven were Negroes and they captured all positions in the 100 yard final and all but the fifth in the 220.

### Win 128 1/2 Points.

In the program of field events the Southern contingent rolled up a total of 128 1/2 points, and with the exception of a few markers scored by officers, all of the points were made by runners, jumpers and weight men, who gained their athletic education in the U. S. Army. The Central and Eastern Departments tied for second place with 61 points each, while the Army of Occupation totaled 30 1/2. Forty-one points were divided among the other four contending departments.

A coincidence of the final day's competition was that all of the first place victories went either to Colored men or to officers, not one white private or

There were no Colored men entered in the swimming and wrestling events, but Private Henry Langford virtually scored a knockout in his heavy-weight bout with his white opponent. He will be on the final team.

### Eleven for Olympic Trials.

Of the thirty-one track and field men who will compose the army team at the final tryouts for the Olympic team, eleven are Colored. They will contest for the American championships in twelve of the twenty events.

The Colored champions who will compete at Harvard Stadium on July 17, are:

100 yard dash—Sergt. S. C. Williamson, Corp. R. Williams and Private R. Moore.

220 yard dash—Williamson, Moore and Sergt. W. T. Strong.

One-mile run—Corp. J. Robinson.

5,000 meter run—Robinson.

Running broad jump—Sergt. M. Herring.

Running hop, step and jump—Herring and Private B. Russell.

Running high jump—Pvt. Andrew Moreland.

Discus throw—First Sergt. Ezekiel Carolina.

16 pound hammer throw—Carolina. Javelin throw—Private O. P. Gilbert.

56 pound weight throw—Carolina.

Marathon—Private G. Watt.

If our Colored athletes make the Olympic team to go to Antwerp, Belgium, it will be an honorable victory for the race. This man seems certain in Williamson. Again the Argus predicts that if he is defeated America will have to hang up a new world's record. Carolina is the only other man on the team who appears able to perform in near record time, but his ambition seems to have stopped with the winning of the army championship. He does not care to go to Belgium and this spirit may retard his true ability.

### Watt Captures Marathon.

Only three runners engaged in the 26-mile Marathon race, all three from the Southern Department. G. Watt, a 35-year-old Negro private of the Tenth Cavalry, took the lead during the six-mile run at Jefferson Barracks, which preceded the tour of the city streets, and was never headed. He finished 5m. 42s before the second man.

### Herring Gets Two.

Sergt. Mose Herring of the 25th Inf., won the running broad jump, 22 feet, and the hop, step and jump, 43 ft. 9 in. Herring has signed a contract to play third base on the St. Louis Giants' baseball team.

### Carolina Stars.

Sergt. E. Carolina of the 25th Inf. won the 16 lb. hammer throw in 156 ft. 9 in., and the 56 lb. weight, 32 ft. 7 inches. His hammer throw was 9 ft 6 1/2 in., farther than the nearest competitor.

In the javelin throw, O. P. Gilbert of the 10th Cavalry made 159 ft. 1 in., only 4 inches behind the winner.

In the 440 yard relay the Colored team only lost first place because of a lack of skill in passing the baton.

that none was greater than George Dixon, long the king of feathers; that Joe Gans was the most wonderful lightweight of all time; that Joe Wolcott never has had an equal in the welterweight class; that Sam Langford was the greatest light-heavyweight; that Peter Jackson was a miracle man among the heaviest.

"And I wasn't such an awful slouch, either," says the one-time champion.

"Dixon was a wizard—the greatest man of his weight that ever drew on a boxing glove," exclaimed Johnson. "He fought 'em all—and he whipped 'em all. He started his career back in 1886 and he was going fairly well right up to the time that he retired, even though he was sick for the last few years."

Dixon was a champion for nearly ten years—and what a great champ that little Negro fellow was. But he was probably no more marvelous a fighter than Joe Gans. There was a boy—oh, what a wizard!

Gans knew everything about boxing that anyone else ever knew—and a whole lot more. He was a deadly hitter, game right through; he was the most scientific lightweight of all time—and he was a ring marvel for eighteen years.

Gans was thirty-four before he lost the title. And he lost then only because he nearly killed himself trying to make weight for Battling Nelson. If that boy had gone into the battle with Nelson without nearly training down to a skeleton, it wouldn't have been a fight—just a slaughter of the Durable Dane.

Joe Walcott was another of the Negro champions. There never was a welter like Joe. He wasn't a marvel in skill but how he could hit! He weighed only 142 when he knocked out Joe Choyinski—the same California heavyweight who knocked me cold in three rounds during the early part of my career.

Size and weight of his rivals never bothered Joe. He was just as willing to fight six-footers and 200-pounders as he was to take on men of his own weight. He met 'em all—and they all took a terrible beating from Joe.

Wolcott was 18 years old when he fought his first fight. He was 39 when he quit the ring in 1911. Between whiles he fought several hundred men—and every one a tough opponent.

### Langford Still At It.

Don't forget Sammy Langford—another great hitter, another wonder. There never was a white man within 30 pounds of Sammy's weight that he couldn't whip when he was at his best. And long after he got fat and slowed up and quit training for fights he was polishing off men who were giants in comparison with him.

Langford was born in 1886 and began fighting in 1902—and he's still at it. That means nineteen years of battling for him—and he isn't through yet. He might have been heavy-weight champion if he's ever got a crack at the title. For that boy could knock 'em dead with a single punch—but nobody was able to knock him over.

Peter Jackson is said by old-timers to have been one of the greatest warriors of all time. He took on everybody that would fight him and tried for years to get John L. Sullivan into the ring with him. But John L. passed him by—refused to meet him. Maybe it was because Sullivan had really drawn the color line—but maybe it was, as charged by Jackson admirers, because John L. had too much respect for Jackson's ability.

Jackson began fighting in 1883 and quit in 1898, his last fight being against Jim Jeffries. That gave him fifteen years in the ring. Langford's record is eighteen—and he's still going. Wolcott was fighting for twenty-one years, Gans for nineteen and Dixon for over twenty. My career started in 1899 and I still am a fighter—if I can get fights.

The average ring life of the Negro champions has been nineteen years. Is there any group of white ring champions who can approach that?

## COLORED DIAMOND

## FANS WILL FORM BASEBALL LEAGUE

Colored baseball men representing ten of the largest cities in the south will be in session here on Tuesday, March 2, for the purpose of forming a southern league. Only eight of the ten cities which will be represented will be selected to be in the league.

The following cities will be represented at this meeting: Nashville, Birmingham, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Greenville, S. C.; Atlanta, Jacksonville, Montgomery, Pensacola and New Orleans. Among the colored baseball men who have stated that they would be in attendance are W. M. Brooks and Monroe D. Young, of Knoxville; Mal Carter and Henry Brinson, of Chattanooga; J. W. White and Marshall Garrett, of Nashville; Dr. O. M. Thompson and J. R. Kennedy, of Greenville; F. M. Purdue and L. L. Barber, of Birmingham; Henry Hannon, of Montgomery; Dan Brown, of Pensacola; Godfrey Williams, of Jacksonville, and Fred Caulfield, of New Orleans. W. J. Shaw, and L. R. Lautier will represent the local team.

The organization of this league has the support of the leading men in the Southern league. The plan is for this league to work in conjunction with the Southern league, games being scheduled in a town where there is a Southern league team only on dates when the white team is on the road.

## COLORED FIGHTER LASTS LONGER, SAYS FORMER CHAMPION

By James J. Corbett.

Jack Johnson, in his efforts to regain recognition as a "comeback" pugilist, insists:

"A Negro is a good fighter at any age. He's still going strong long after the white champion has faded into the discard."

There's considerable truth in Johnson's assertion, and there's some truth, too, in his added statement:

"The Negro who really was a good ring man was so good that no white fighter ever has eclipsed him in skill and in accomplishment."

Johnson declares that of all the little men that ever drew on a glove,



**That Super-pugilist, Dempsey, Should Fight in New York.**

opponent of the hard-hitting champion, and must need the money badly or he would not take the risk. Smith may be in good condition, but judges do not regard him as a worthy opponent.

What New York wishes is to see Dempsey in action against a man as big and strong as himself, and possessed of fighting skill. It is quite likely that such individual is in existence. There is talk of Dempsey meeting Georges Carpentier, but the game Frenchman would doubtless be easy for the American, not coming up to the latter's weight by many pounds. It may be that the negro fighter, Harry Wills, who made Fred Fulton look foolish recently in an exhibition in New Jersey, would be a good opponent for Dempsey. The fact that he is black has nothing to do with it. Pugilists for nearly two centuries have never drawn the color line. A recent champion out in an Illinois jail is a negro, and in olden days Richmond and Molineux, two of the blackest Americans that ever lived, were fighting English champions in Great Britain. Wills is six feet and more tall, strong, young, skilled in fighting, and a match between him and Dempsey would at least find the two men on even terms so far as size and strength are concerned, with Wills having the advantage of several pounds. If Mr. Kearns, manager of Dempsey, really is looking for a "good fight" for his man, we call his attention to this powerful negro. New York will turn out to see such a fight, but New York has no wish to see Dempsey go against second-raters and make punching bags of them.

**Tennis Umpires' Association To be Founded by C.V. Norman**

**New York Tennis Association Endorses Plan---Committee Appointed to Encourage Closer Attention to "Playing Form"**

At a recent meeting of the New York Tennis Association Conrad Norman, former vice-president of this organization, and sitting as a delegate from the Arrow Tennis Club, informed the other delegates of his intention to organize an umpires' association. Mr. Norman promises to devote the remainder of his time at the sport to perfecting this sadly neglected side of the game. Even though it was advised that there was room for such an organization to become national in scope, the pioneer of this movement is content to confine his attentions to local development.

Mr. Norman asked for and received from each club as a form judge. This the endorsement of the New York Tennis Association.

**Tennis Form Encouraged**

Following a suggestion coming from Mr. Thomas of the J. B. Taylor Tennis Club, a committee was appointed to encourage local racket wielders in paying closer attention to their form while playing the game. The committee consists of Mr. Thomas, chairman; Conrad Norman and A. J. Loring. These gentlemen were instructed to draft a letter to the clubs in the N. Y. T. A. showing the advisability of selecting one of the members

**Prize to Best Form Player**  
A suggestion which has yet to be acted upon, and is more than likely to be followed, is that advanced by Mr. Thomas of having, at the close of each season a "form tournament." It is proposed that the N. Y. T. A. furnish a suitable prize which will not necessarily go to the winner but to the player showing the best form.

An organization of this sort should

do a lot toward making our players play the game as it ought to be played. Many of the players of standing were seen in the National Championships last August, to play the backhand stroke incorrectly. Some few of the stars play the forehead and backhand with the same side of the racket which calls for an awful twist of the wrist. American experts, with few exceptions, condemn this style of play. The Thomas Committee is undertaking a noble work.

**The New York COLUMBIA BEATS AGE 1-24 PRINCETON!**  
In the huge gym of Princeton University last Friday night, Columbia University decisively defeated the basketball team of Princeton University by the score of 26 to 16.

The remarkable feature about the game was that Johnnie Johnson, the star forward of the Columbia team went far toward showing the undergraduates of Princeton the reason why Negroes are barred from attending their school. So pronounced was this boy's superior playing that of his teammates and members of the defeated team that none of the spectators needed field glasses to notice it.

In the first half, all save three of Columbia's eleven points were scored by the brown-skinned boy, while he and his fellow players held Princeton to an even six. Throughout the second half Johnson was very useful to his team, making it necessary for their opponents to have men guarding him. This enabled his teammates to get loose and increase their score to 26 points, while Princeton was bringing hers up to sixteen. The final whistle ended the game at this period.

One of the students remarked to another that to have men of Johnson's calibre around Princeton and at the time receive lessons on the white man's superiority at that institution was very impractical.

Johnson previous to his entrance in Columbia attended De Witt Clinton High School and at the same time played basketball for the fast St. Cyprian team that was known throughout the East as "The Speed Boys." He is the son of Rev. Johnson, pastor of St. Cyprian Church in West 43rd street, New York.

**SWIFT PREMIERS GIVEN CHAMPIONSHIP TROPHY**

**Winners of Industrial League Went Through Season Without Defeat**

Thursday evening the members of the various baseball teams that made

up the Industrial League gathered around the festive board in the cafeteria of the Wabash Avenue Y. M. C. A. where, after a banquet, they listened to speeches by managers of the teams, Physical Director Crawford, Secretary George Arthur and a representative of the Chicago Defender, who presented the silver trophy given early in the season for the winner by Wilson & Company to Mr. Eddington, manager of the Swift Premiers.

Mr. Crawford dwelt at large upon the season's work, the accomplishments of the men who worked so faithfully with him to further and perfect the league. Mr. Arthur read letters from two high officials of the Stock Yards firms whose teams were represented in the league. Both were very gratifying. Mr. Eddington responded in behalf of his team for the cup and after assuring his support of the league for the coming season added that he would try to duplicate this year's feat of piloting a team through the season again without a defeat. Every Stock Yard firm is represented by a team, Nelson Morris having two teams. Besides, the quartermaster's department has a team in the league. With the proper support from the public the possibilities of this league and others that might well copy from it means much to the young workingman in this city. More than this, it is hoped that teams may be formed for other leagues and that the business men and professional men on State street will encourage the players by offering cups or prizes.

As a reward for their team winning the championship Swift & Company gave each player a silver watch fob, the presentation of which was made Thursday night at the close of the banquet.

**SPORTS.**

**White Umpire Used.**

The 1920 college baseball season got an early start on last Saturday when Morris Brown overwhelmingly defeated Clark on the Clark University campus by the score of 17 to 3. But the real test for local colleges will come today when Morris Brown meets Atlanta on the Atlanta University campus and Clark meets Morehouse on the Morehouse College campus.

Sam Woodward, former Southern League player, handled the indicator in the Morris Brown-Clark game on last Saturday, and it is understood that he has been agreed upon for the Morris Brown-Atlanta game today.

Just why the local colleges insist upon having white officials in their sports passeth understanding. As to Sam Woodward, he has not played any baseball in several years and is not now a close student of the game because his business occupies all of his time. He umpired in one or two baseball games last season and in every close play, his decisions were generally off.

In the first place, white officials are not necessary. A very successful

attempt was made last year at colored professional baseball, and in every game played here colored officials were used. Surely there are colored men who can be trusted to give honest and fair decisions in a baseball game. There is Bill Ragan, who handled the indicator nicely at Ponce de Leon last summer; Toussaint Allen, a professional baseball player of the Hildales, Philadelphia, Pa.; George Stevens, who knows the game as well as any Southern League ump; Willie Wingfield, who played baseball under "Pop" Watkins, the dean of colored baseball managers; and there are any number of other colored men in the city who would make good umpires; but, somehow, when it comes to officiating in sports, the colleges seemingly admit the white man's idea of innate superiority by selecting white men to officiate in their games. Can the colleges afford it?

**BORDER NET FOR JACK JOHNSON**  
JUNE 16, 1920  
Former Champion's Conduct Toward Mexican Girls Said to Make Stay There Impossible.

(By The Associated Press.)

SAN DIEGO, June 16.—Agents of the departments of justice and immigration were on watch along the border line between the United States and Lower California, Mexico, a few miles south of here, to-day, to arrest Jack Johnson, Negro pugilist, should he enter this country. Johnson is wanted under a conviction for violation of the Mann act.

The federal officers indicated their watch was not based on any great confidence in reports emanating from Mexico that Johnson soon would be deported but upon the possibility that there might be some truth in these rumors. They particularly discounted a report printed in one Mexican paper that Judge Luis Cacho of Tijuana, Lower California, had given the Negro thirty days to leave the country. The reason for the order, the report said, was Johnson's alleged conduct toward Mexican girls.

Dave Gershon, special agent of the department of justice, said late last night Judge Cacho had denied knowledge of any such decree. Persons in the confidence of Governor Esteban Cantu of Lower California also denied knowledge of the reported order. Gershon said, however, that because of the reports, which have been current for several days, the watch at the border will be continued.

Johnson, according to common talk here, has been in disfavor with the Mexican authorities for some time. He is said to have resented admonitions from the Mexican police concerning his conduct.



# Wills Kayos Fulton in Third Round of a Battle at Newark

ST. LOUIS MO STAR—  
JULY 27, 1920

**A Right Hand Blow to Body Just Under Heart in Second Round Starts Minnesota Giant on His Way to Oblivion—House Value Estimated at \$100,000.**

BY ROBERT W. MAXWELL.

A Special Correspondent of The Star.

NEWARK, N. J., July 27.—Fred Fulton flopped in the Armory here last night. The big plasterer, who looked more like a working member of that profession rather than a boxer, took it on the chin in the third round and then played the finale on the hip. Harry Wills, the great colored heavyweight, was responsible for the sudden ending of the bout which featured an all-star, heavily-financed program held under the auspices of the International Sporting Club. Wills won and Fulton lost. The victory was very popular because only six minutes and thirty-five seconds of the spectators' time was taken up. Judging from the finish, they would have been satisfied if the six minutes had been eliminated.

## Up at Count of Ten.

Fulton was knocked out. If he wasn't, he's a clever actor, for he deceived everyone, including himself.

Sitting on his haunches, his long legs spread out haphazardly, his eyes closed tightly, as if he had been looking into a blinding sun, this big hulk was counted out by Harry Ertle thirty-five seconds after the third round had started. Fulton did not look like a man who had been knocked out. In a case like that, the victim is supposed to be unconscious and lie limply on the canvas.

Not so with Fredward. He flopped and was rigid until the final ten had been tolled off. Then he arose, walked to his corner and thought of the \$25,000 he was to receive for such a brief experience.

That third round was quite sensational, but it was a sort of a monologue by Mr. Wills. Harry opened with a right hook to the body, which was cleverly blocked by Fulton, just below the heart. That caused him to fall into a clinch. He wasn't at all graceful and looked like a shipwrecked sailor trying to float on a sponge in midocean.

## A Target for Wills.

Wills reached out with his left and encircled Fredward's waist. Drawing the huge plasterer toward him, he drew back his right and let it fly for the body. It scored a bull's-eye and Fulton winced. Another landed in the same spot and the white man wilted. A third wallop caused him to remember a previous engagement or something like that, for his mind must have wandered from the business he had on hand.

He tried to draw away, and as he did, his protruding jaw hove into sight. Wills whipped over his right and it sort of brushed the chin. It wasn't a hard blow, nor did it land solidly. In fact, it didn't travel more than six inches.

Suddenly, to the amazement of everyone, Fredward took the high dive and hit the floor like a loose bale of hay. He closed his eyes and Ertle began to count. He didn't squirm or make any effort to arise, but closed his eyes and listened to the count. After ten had been reached and the danger was over, he slowly climbed to

sank his right to the body, just under the heart. Fulton's face turned white, his left knee came up and he seemed ready to fall. He threw both arms around Wills' neck and held on. Then came the bell.

The finish of the third round was similar to the finale of the bout with Dempsey, held a couple of miles from here, exactly two years ago. Dempsey hit him in the body five times and crossed his right. Wills hit him three times before the glass jaw was shattered. There was some discussion at the ringside about the blow which ended the fracas. Many claim it was a right to the body, but the knockout was staged in the corner where I was sitting and I saw that right to the jaw which rang down the curtain.

## Ovation for Fan

### Who Is Mistaken

*For Mighty Ruth*  
*St. Louis 10/24*

NEW YORK, July 27.—One fight fan knows today just how it feels to be a public idol. A "bug" last night thought he recognized Babe Ruth in the crowd piling down the aisles. He set up a yell: "Here comes Ruth!" The yell that went up could be heard over at the Woolworth Building and the ovation continued for five minutes.

In the meanwhile, Ruth was with the Yankees speeding on a train to St. Louis.

The reception to Jack Dempsey could hardly be termed enthusiastic, and was not as warm-hearted as that extended Jim Corbett, "Young" Corbett and Jack McAuliffe.

After the bout, a telegram was received from Portland, Ore., offering a purse of \$100,000 for a ten-round battle between Dempsey and Wills.

**60 COLORED ARMY  
TRACK CHAMPIONS  
AT THE BARRACKS**

*St. Louis 10/24*  
**Pick Of The 10th Cavalry,  
24th. and 25th. Infantry  
Have Just Won First Prizes  
In Olympic Games  
Tryouts At Camp Travis.**

*10-23-20*  
**WILL TAKE PART IN  
HOSPITAL BENEFIT**

**Exhibitions At Ball Park  
Saturday Will Consist Of  
Boxing, Tug-of-war, Running;  
Hammer, Javelin,  
Discus and Weight Throwing;  
Shot Put, Pole Vault  
And Other Field Games.**

More than sixty colored soldiers from the 24th and 25th infantries and the 10th cavalry, of the Southern department United States Army, arrived in St. Louis last Saturday morning and are at Jefferson Barracks. These men are all champion athletes and have just won first prizes in the Olympic Games Tryouts at Camp Travis, Tex. They are now in training for the field meet to take place at Frances Field on July 2, 3 and 5, where they will meet all the track stars of the army and compete for the honor of representing the United States in the World's Olympic Games at Antwerp, Belgium this year. The Colored Champions are in charge of Lieut. P. B. Waterbury, coach, and are the pick of the army. In the recent contests they made 160 points out of a possible 210. There are three St. Louisans in the lot: P. W. Brown, entered in the 3000 metre team flat foot and the 3000 meter walk. His wife and mother-in-law reside at 6109 Idaho avenue; Corp. James Robinson, who tied the world's record for one mile; and Sgt. M. Herring, who has a hop, step and jump record of 47 ft. 9 inches.

## WILL TAKE PART IN HOSPITAL BENEFIT SATURDAY

St. Louisans will get a chance to see these track stars in action Saturday at Giants' Park, 6000 N. Broadway. Through the kindness of Col. G. P. White, athletic officer, Lieut. Waterbury and Sgt. Hollinsworth, will give an exhibition for the benefit of the People's Hospital, in connection with the baseball game between the St. Louis Giants and Kavanaugh's All Stars. The program will start at 2 p. m. sharp. The services of the ball players and soldiers have been donated for the big event. A record crowd is expected.

## STAR ATTRACTIONS

The athletic events will consist of Boxing, Tug-of-war, Running, Shot Put, Pole Vault; Hammer, Javelin, Discus and Weight Throwing, and Athletic Drills. Among the champions who will take part are the following:

Boxing—E. Gill, middle weight, and H. Langford, heavy weight champions of the 25th Infantry; C. Ross, light heavy weight of the 24th.

Tug-of-war—F. Jordan, E. Carolina, W. Banks, J. Winston, G. Penn, G. Griffin, J. Johnson and H. Scott of the 25th.

100 Meter Dash—Sgt. R. Williams with a record of 10 seconds flat, Sgt. J. C. Williamson and R. Moore of the 10th Cavalry; E. Parks, 25th; W. T. Strange, 24th.

220 Meter Dash—W. Scott, 10th Cavalry.

440 Meter—E. Hemphill, C. Morrow, 25th; A. Woods, G. Stewart, 10th.

3000 Meter Team, flat foot—P. W. Brown and W. Brown, 25th.

One Mile—Corp. James Robinson, 25th, tied world's record.

Three Mile—W. Burley, 24th.

Seven Mile—Corp. Smith, 25th, tied world's record.

Marathon—J. Bush, Indian, 19th; G. Witts and W. Nellionge, 10th.

Track Team—J. Wilson, 25th. Sub. Runner—C. H. Jackson, 10th. Javelin Throw—D. J. Jackson, 25th and O. P. Gilbert, 174 ft., 10th. Hurdler—F. Fortson and G. Matlock, 25th.

Professional Runner—R. Comer, 10th.

High Jumper—A. Moreland, 25th. Hop, Skip and Jump—B. Russell, 25th.

Shot Put, 56 pound Hammer, Discus thrower and Hammer Thrower—Ezkiel Carolina from S. Carolina, 25th. High Jumper, Run and Broad Jumper—D. Battles, 24th.

Shot Put and Discus thrower—W. Banks, 25th.

Veteran Shot Put—Sgt. N. Stith, 25th.

The exhibition by these men Saturday, will be an event long to be remembered for Lieutenant Waterbury says one or more of them will win the honor of Champion of America and go to the world contest at Antwerp.

Mayor Keil has accepted an invitation to pitch the first ball of the baseball game which will follow the track events.

The Army baseball team will play the St. Louis Giants on Monday and Tuesday, at Giants' Park.

**NEED—YOU  
SAID IT IN  
THIS CASE**  
WATERBURY CONN DEMOCRAT  
APRIL 21, 1920  
**California Sprinter Beats  
Rival to Tape**

The word "sprinter" suggests just two names out on the Pacific coast.

They are Charlie Paddock of the University of Southern California, champion of the inter-allied games, and Kirksey, Stanford university's 9 4-5 100-yard dash artist. They're the goods so far as speed goes—both of 'em.

They are Charles Paddock of possibilities.

Paddock is better known on the eastern cinder paths since he made a good showing on his tour last winter in indoor competitions.

This dasher's form of sprinting is peculiar. He seems to violate practically every rule of acquiring speed, according to the coaches. His arms fly in every direction, he seems awkward and rather stiff—but he covers the ground like a streak.

Paddock recently neared the world's record for the 100-yard event. Three watches in five gave him 9 4-5 and two 9 3-5.

Howard Drew, a negro, equaled the record of 9 3-5 in 1914, while a student at the University of Southern California. His coach was Ralph Glaze, former big league ball player.

The world's record was established in 1902 by A. F. Duffy. Dan Kelly tied it in 1906, A. S. Robinson in 1913 and C. H. Patching in 1912.

Johnny Scholz, crack runner of the "Show Me State" of Missouri, made 9 2-5 at a home meet last year, but the time was not official.



# CHAMPION AKRON, OHIO, FOOTBALL SQUAD

Chicago Defender 11-10-20



Standing from left to right—Nash, Rutgers (A); Johnston, Washington and Lee; Nesser, Columbus Panhandles; Tomlin, Syracuse; Capt. Copley, University of Missouri; Crawford, Miami; Cobb, Syracuse (A); Bierce, Akron University; King, West Virginia University. Sitting left to right—McCormick, University of South Dakota; Harris, West Virginia University; Bailey, West Virginia University (A); Sweetland, Washington and Lee; Garrett, Rutgers (A); Fritz Pollard, Brown (A). Those marked with letter (A) behind their schools are All-American men.

## Match Between Fred Fulton and Harry Wills Will Be of International Importance, As the Winner Is Slated to Meet the Holder of the Heavyweight Crown

Evening Telegram Writer Intelligently Sums Up the Features of the Coming Clash and Says That a Real Champion Will Have to Defend His Title Against All Comers, Regardless of Creed, Race or Color, in the Future

By GEORGE B. UNDERWOOD  
(The New York Evening Telegram)

No match in sight, not even a Dempsey-Carpentier contest, carries the potentialities of the bout between Fred Fulton, the giant Minnesotan, and Harry Wills, the Black Panther, which will be fought before members of the International Sporting Club next month. The disparity in weight, strength and skill a Dempsey-Carpentier match would carry, will be missing. The Fulton-Wills contest will bring together two giants of the roped square, each well over six feet in his socks, with more than 200 pounds of solid fighting weight backed by consummate ring craft and cunning, and the boxing skill of a master. The clash of such apparently superbly matched forces should result in a ring battle that will be epochal.

So much is at stake that it is certain the bout will be on its merits. It is a case of make or break with each fighter. The winner will be Dempsey's logical opponent for the world's title. The new international boxing rules, which already have been accepted by nine States and agree with the official code governing boxing in France, England and Australia, make no mention of any color line, and it is to be assumed that a champion must defend

### Splendidly Matched.

It would be hazardous to attempt pick the winner. A year ago Wills would have been a top-heavy favorite. Fulton's height, weight, reach, speed and skill then were discounted by his apparent lack of courage and his inability to stand up under fire. With experience, Fred seems to have gained confidence and with confidence he has come a new born courage. The old Fulton would have withered and fled under Moran's fierce attack, but Fulton, after a bad start in the Moran battle, took all the punishment the slugging Pittsburgh heavy could administer and then came back and fought Frank all over the ring. Subsequent battles indicate Fulton found his true ring self in the bout with Moran.

Fulton is one of the biggest men the ring has ever seen, yet he is the antithesis of the usual slow lumbering, awkward big fellow. He is an enlarged, long, lean, pit bulldog type with not an ounce of superfluous flesh and with muscles standing like whipcords under their white sheaths rather than bunching in mounds. Fulton is light and agile on his feet, wonderfully fast, and hits with the speed of a striking rattler.

In physical conformation, at least, Wills is an ebony Fulton. He is just as big, just as strong, just as fast and just as crafty and cunning. In muscular construction he perhaps bulks bigger than the giant Minnesotan. Wills' left is not thought as fast as Fulton's, but he is supposed to possess a better right. That evens things up. Harry's appellation of the "Black Panther" is no misnomer. He moves about with that apparently effortless

feline grace, and when he hits it is with that animal-like intuitive and instinctive speed and accuracy.

It has been a long, long time since two such apparently closely matched masters of the manly art have pitted their pugilistic all against each other. The International Sporting Club is to be congratulated in furnishing its members with such a splendid card. All the signs along the trail read that a cockle of the heart warming scrap is in store.

### New York Globe

AUGUST 11, 1920

A few days ago Jack Johnson, the colored gentleman who once upon a time was supposed to be able to hit harder and endure more blows than any one else in the world, walked across the border from Mexico into the United States and surrendered himself to a group of officials whose cheerful task it was to put him in jail. When he left the United States in some haste a thirteen months' prison sentence was hanging over him; he will now, in all human probability, be obliged to serve this sentence and perhaps an additional one for his discourtesy in going away. Since he could have stayed in Mexico or elsewhere for an indefinite period and remained a free man, his action will doubtless surprise many persons who are under the impression that a year in prison, while it may have its compensations in view of the high cost of living, is not so pleasant as the same period of time spent in a flat in Paris or Rome. Such persons may well ask, why did Jack come home?

The answer to this question involves a very real tribute to this land of the free which is the more interesting because America and its institutions have come in for some harsh criticism of late. Mr. Johnson does not agree with our Russian guests nor our home-grown radicals who asseverate that the United States is no longer a fit place to live in. Mr. Johnson likes it here; and likes it so much better than any other place that he is willing to spend a year in duress somewhat vile in order that he may thereafter settle down and enjoy his declining years in the land of chewing gum, roller coasters, and the Pullman sleeping car. Not even the advent of prohibition can dim the lustre of his native land to the Big Smoke who has in the past few years enjoyed to the full the sophisticated pleasures of the capitals of Europe. America may be crude, its speech nasal, and its morals puritanical and provincial; but to Mr. Johnson it is the land of heart's desire. In particular, he complains that nowhere else do they understand the art of prize fighting. In order to return to his own compatriots who know how to eat peanuts and throw the shells about he is quite willing to live for a year in a large stone building in Illinois, attired in a costume in which the stripes are even more conspicuous than in his own famous silk shirt. When he comes out Mr. Johnson wishes to resume his calling. He proudly declares that he is as good a man as he ever was; that he never lay down in a fight, or, if he has, he never will again, and that if this young man Dempsey is looking for trouble let him call around.

In such a capacity Johnson might prove himself of interest to his fellow countrymen; but if he wants to be genuinely useful he should write a codicil to Edward Everett Hale's story of "The Man Without a Country." For Johnson knows about with that apparently effortless

## Langford May Box Carpentier

NEW YORK WORLD

JANUARY 7, 1920

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 6.—A cable offer of Messrs. Vienne and Decoin, French promoters, to bring Sam Langford, negro heavyweight, to Paris for a series of bouts, was accepted today by Howard Carr of Chicago, Langford's manager.

Carr conferred with P. F. Steinel, Milwaukee representative of the French promoters, and, according to plans, the series of bouts would lead to a battle with Georges Carpentier.

Steinel said that the Langford plans indicated a possibility that Jack Dempsey may lose his chance for the quarter of a million dollar purse offered him for a bout with Carpentier.

Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, in a letter received to-day by Steinel said he had the numerous offers under consideration and did not intend to close with any at present.

## COLORED BOXER IS HEAVYWEIGHT HOPE

### Harry Wills Admittedly Is Strongest Contender.

MISSOULA MONT SENTINEL  
AUGUST 3, 1920

When Harry Wills, colored heavyweight, knocked Fred Fulton kicking at Newark, N. J., he automatically became Jack Dempsey's strongest contender for a championship fight.

Dempsey has waived the color line. He wants to fight. He needs the money. But he had figured that Fulton was probably the gentleman he'd have to lick first.

All that's off now. The new hope is a negro boxer.

Jack Johnson is in jail. Joe Jeannette has retired. Sam Langford is still piece-mealing out a living from the ring, but he no longer cuts any figure. Sam McVey has just come back from Panama, but he's probably gone back too far to ever enter in any of Jack Dempsey's future. That leaves it up to Wills.

Wills was thrown out of the ring in San Francisco last New Year's day for stalling along with another negro boxer. It killed his chances on the coast, where he had become a favorite. Yet those who told him to leave town also knew that he was a great fighter if he wanted to be.



# Heavyweight Pugilist Smiles as He Gives Self Up to U. S. Marshal

## CHICAGO AWAITS HIS RETURN

BY NOAH D. THOMPSON  
(Staff Correspondent)

San Diego, Cal., July 23.—"Tell them I am on my way to home, sweet home," said Jack Johnson, the world's greatest fighter, as he stepped across the Mexican border last Monday, with his face beaming like a big, round sun. "Foreign lands are all right for the foreigner, and I have no complaint to make regarding the treatment I have received in the many different countries in which I have lived during my seven years' absence from home; but I am an American through and through, and no country, however generous, can take the place of my country."

"I am, therefore, returning voluntarily to take whatever punishment that lies in store for me, seeking no higher reward than the privilege of spending the balance of my days in my native land and to die and be buried in her sacred soil."

### Happy as a Lark

If there existed the slightest perturbation in the personality of the athletic ex-champion there was absolutely no outward evidence of it. Jack said that came up voluntarily from the throats of the crowd assembled and had every evidence of sincerity.

For several years Jack Johnson has been pining for his native land. To a friend in Mexico he recently confided that nothing was quite the same to him wherever he had roamed. He had not been treated as a fugitive. He had never forgotten the patriotism. During his exile his country had gone to war, and in the days when its very existence trembled in the balance he offered and gave of his means and energies to insure her a victory. His loyalty never wavered.

Johnson will leave here over the Santa Fe tonight and will arrive in Chicago next Sunday. He will be accompanied to that city by Deputy Marshal Cooley, to whom he voluntarily surrendered that he might have the privilege of returning home, although a prisoner.

He was sentenced six years ago to one year's imprisonment for alleged violation of the Mann act, and after a dramatic and sensational leave-taking to avoid imprisonment he has traversed half of the globe. He left this country the champion heavyweight of the world. He will return, the experts say, as good as new. His title is gone. It is whispered that he relinquished it to Jess Willard with the forlorn hope that his persecutors would permit him to return to the land he loved. But Jack is coming back, without malice toward any one, with spirit unbroken, with the fond hope that the country he loves will not deal too harshly with him.

### Waiting Crowd Cheers

A large crowd waited at the international gate when the hero of the squared circle returned home. The crowd was not there entirely out of curiosity, but was dominated by friends of the doughty fighter, and when he delivered himself of the patriotic statement a cheer went up.

"Hurrah for good old Jack," shouted an enthusiastic Californian, "and God bless him."

The cheer did not need coaxing; it

### Trunks Precede Him

Arrangements have been under way for a number of days to bring about the surrender. Eighteen trunks containing the ex-champion's personal effects were early sent across the border. They went through the United States customs office at the Mexican boundary and were consigned to Chicago. His wife has been staying at Los Angeles for some time as the guest of friends. She was not present when the famous fighter surrendered, and this was at his own suggestion. He feared the surrender would affect her, although there was nothing to indicate that Johnson was a prisoner, when he gave his hand to the officers. He was treated with every possible courtesy. The specific case for which Johnson was prosecuted was the alleged violation of the Mann act with one Belle Schrieber of Pittsburgh. He was served with a warrant on the American side of the boundary, and is ready to meet what the authorities are disposed to inflict upon him.

### Open Arms for Johnson

Friends of the big fighter, Jack Johnson, who always included the Chicago Defender, had been apprised of his desire to come back and face the charges that had been preferred against him. Jack has been homesick for a long time, and every letter received here expressed an abiding longing to return.

Many of the most prominent people in the city, of both races, will be at the station to greet him. It is said that the greatest reception ever accorded any one will mark Jack Johnson's homecoming next Sunday.

The police, appreciating the magnitude of the reception, have already the reserves in readiness, and every available automobile in the city is under charter to follow him from the train. There is prevailing all over the city the deepest sympathy for the great fighter, and there exists among white and black alike an insistent sentiment that he has been sufficiently punished by long exile from the people and the country he loves so dearly.

Among a certain class of responsible citizens a stubborn effort will be inaugurated to give bond to the court to the end that their great favorite will have an opportunity to mingle among the associates and haunts that knew him in the zenith of his fame.

His nephew, Gus Rhodes, who has been at his side during his long years of wandering over the face of the earth, will return to the city with him Sunday. The devotion of his relative adds to the pathos of the story and it is said that he will remain with him until the end.

## THE DIAMOND

NEGRO BASE MAGNATES MEET.  
AN ASSOCIATION IS FORMED.

12 - 31 - 19.  
Eight Towns Comprising League  
Judge A. S. Wells of Dallas to  
Head New Organization.

According to schedule Colored base ball celebrities from every neck of the woods of the Old Lone Star cen-

tered activities in Dallas, Tuesday, Dec. 9.

The meeting was formally set for 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, but late arrivals of trains bearing members of the Association made it impossible to open without the presence of some members who were aboard the trains.

The visitors assembled in Grand Court room of Pythian Temple and at 2 o'clock R. Lee Jones, acting chairman called for order, prayer was then offered by Editor J. I. Dotson of Fort Worth, after which Mr. Jones declared the meeting open and a temporary organization was perfected. First official act was calling roll and appointment of committee on rules, and the choir by consent of the assembly appointed a committee of five to select a corps of permanent officers after the appointment committees were excused and the house recessed for 50 minutes after which the committee on rules reported and the committee on recommendation of officers did likewise and their report met with the hearty endorsement of the entire committee.

Officers chosen were as follows: For President, Hon. A. S. Wells, Dallas; for Vice President, Dr. J. G. Selby, San Antonio; for Secretary, Editor J. I. Dotson, Ft. Worth; for Treasurer, L. D. Lyons, Austin. The names of these men were unanimously elected to serve the association the first twelve months.

The following persons forming the personnel of committee on Recommendation of officers: J. Henry Fluis, Waco; Leon Vance, Austin; Hardee Jackson, Fort Worth; S. C. Perkins, San Antonio and Enos Whitaker of Dallas.

On Rules: H. D. Carrington, Ft. Worth; J. J. Maclin, San Antonio; J. I. Dotson, Ft. Worth; C. F. Starks, and J. Alba Austin, Dallas.

R. Lee Jones, author of the movement made a brief statement, "gentlemen," he said, "the time has come when Negro club owners who desire to continue in base ball must form an organization and barricade our force against the junkers who have held Negro base ball by the throat for many moons. To free ourselves we must organize an association and play as the rule say. Base ball men who are not members of the Association shall be recognized in official circles.

The Texas Colored Base Ball League came into existence Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock with the following towns: Waco, Fort Worth, Oklahoma City and Dallas, constituting the northern division. Austin, San Antonio, Houston and Beaumont, the Southern division.

All information pertaining to base ball and further action of the association will be given from the president Wells' office. Next meeting has not been arranged for us yet. Quite a lengthy and harmonious session prevailed.

## BASEBALL MAGNATES HOLD CONFERENCE

The Chicago Sporting Editor of Defender

Elected Secretary

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 13.—Representatives of the baseball teams of the west arrived here today and went into session at the Y. M. C. A., with the following baseball magnates present:

J. T. Blunt, Detroit, Mich.; Detroit Stars; W. A. Kelly, Washington, D. C., organized baseball of the national capital; L. S. Cobb, secretary of the St. Louis Giants baseball team; John Matthews, Dayton, Ohio; Joe Green, Chicago Giants, Chicago, Ill.; C. I. Taylor, Indianapolis, Ind.; A. B. C's, Indianapolis, Ind.; Elwood C. Knox of the Indianapolis Freeman, Indianapolis, Ind.; Andrew ("Rube") Foster, American Giants, Chicago, Ill.; Charles Marshall, Indianapolis Ledger, Indianapolis, Ind.; J. L. Wilkerson, this city, and Cary B. Lewis, sporting editor of the Chicago Defender.



Cary B. Lewis

### Temporary Officers Elected

On motion of "Tenny" Blunt, Detroit, Mich., Mr. Foster was nominated and elected temporary president. Cary B. Lewis of the Defender was elected secretary. The aim and object of the meeting was discussed and the plan for a circuit for the season of 1921 came up for consideration. Every manager was very enthusiastic and said he would carry the same enthusiasm back to his home town. The outlook for 1921, they claim, would be the greatest history of baseball.

### Foster Springs Big Surprise

One of the big surprises of the first day's meeting was when "Rube" Foster uncovered the fact that he had a charter, incorporated, for a National Negro Baseball League. When "Rube" displayed the charter the "magnates" were dumfounded. The league is incorporated in the states of Illinois, Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York and Maryland. Then Mr. Foster and Mr. Blunt discussed tentative plans for the circuit of 1921. Dr. Howard Smith met the delegations at the depot. A smoker and dinner has been arranged. The second day's meeting will be held tomorrow. The visitors are stopping at the "Y."



# Harry Wills Has Other Heavies Too Frightened to Fight

## World's Champion Jack Dempsey Among The Frightened Lot

By TED HOOKS.

How would you like to be the greatest fighter in all the world? T'would be fine wouldn't it? Yet suppose you were the greatest fighter in all the world and knew it; and also that all sane sporting writers knew it and all sane boxers, yet neither writers nor boxers would admit your greatness to the public, therefore you would not receive due recognition. "Not quite so nice then" you admit.

This is just about the predicament Harry Wills finds himself in today. Though fighting is the means of his livelihood, whenever Wills puts on fighting togs, he finds himself all dressed up with no place to go—unless it be to his training quarters. Such a state of affairs has so long existed with the huge bronzed championship aspirant that he has grown quite accustomed to it. Rumor has it that his last victim Fred Fulton never would have made the match with Wills had he not been told that the latter had been fixed. And the story goes on to state that the blond haired white fighter continued to believe so up until a few days before their momentous bout in Jersey. At that late date, Fulton is alleged to have been told that Wills had jumped down from the deal.

### Dempsey Fooled Too.

Jack Dempsey, holder of the World's Heavyweight title, is said to have been let in on the "fixing" secret too. Our informant claims that it was after Dempsey had been so informed that he and his manager Jack Kearns saw fit to publicly announce their intention to hide behind the "color line" no longer. I recall reading in many of the daily papers statements said to have come from Dempsey in which he "hoped Wills and Fulton would fight a good even fight so that to satisfy public opinion he, Dempsey, would need fight them both." Thus he is said to have hoped to replenish his fortune which had grown smaller by court scrapes and idleness. Many of the daily report writers apparently had gotten an ear full of "fixing" too for up until a few days before the mill, some wrote lengthily on the possibilities for a Fulton victory and the latter's subsequent meeting of Dempsey, etc.

### Wills Straight.

On the day before the fight, I visited Wills in his apartment in Harlem. I found the big hero as calm and self possessed as a minister walking into his pulpit. I asked him, "What do you expect to do to Fulton tomorrow Harry?" And in a straightforward manner Wills

came back with a statement which caused me to respect his intelligence. "I don't expect to go in and just have a walkaway. This man is good and has considerable experience. Yet I think I am his master and don't expect him to last the limit. Of course I shall try and put him out as soon as possible."

After hearing Wills say this while looking steadfastly in his honest big eyes, I would have bet my last dollar on a Wills victory if I had been a betting man. All the while his beautiful young wife sat and listened interestedly. Well could I understand that thousands upon thousands of dollars could be shovelled his way if he would do the mean contemptible thing so common among our white brethren. Yet when I looked upon this powerful giant in his home and saw the unhidden admiration he and his "better half" had for each other I realized that such a thing as faking a fight, or to use the common expression, "laying down," was impossible.

### Won in Three Rounds.

We all know of the outcome of the fight—how Wills rushed for the scared white man at the first clang of the bell and hammered him around the ring; how in the second round Fulton hit Wills a couple of stinging blows just before the bell rang and sent the big brown boy to his corner sore; and finally how Wills rushed out of his corner at the beginning of the third round like a hungry lion at his prey. Blow after blow was dealt the scared white fighter without so much as a try from him for a return. Fulton fell into a clinch and tried to pin Wills arms underneath his. Unluckily the elongated white pugilist missed one of the colored man's flying fists—the deadly right. Thus with one arm pinned underneath his antagonist, Wills dealt the blow to the body which ended the championship hopes of the white man and incidentally broke two of his ribs.

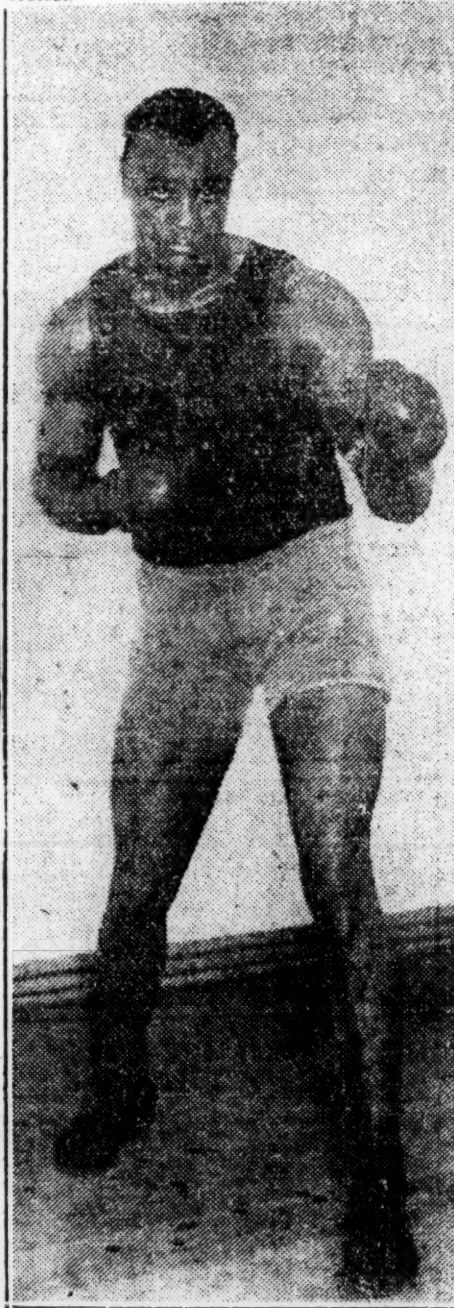
### No More Fights.

Jack Dempsey had a ringside seat. I tried as best I could from my place of vantage to watch his facial expression. The results wrought by time is sufficient to show the high regard the champion has of Wills' fighting ability. Current reports indicate that Dempsey and his manager are again hiding behind the "Color Line." This despite the fact that some of the dailies threw their columns open to the public to state their opinions as to whether Dempsey should meet a colored man. Despite the overwhelming majority in letters to the paper favored

and in some instances begged the champion to come out of his shell.

Meanwhile Wills goes without engagements. Dempsey claims that there is no one to meet him, and Carpentier the skillfully steered clear of the Negro.

Through all of this Wills waits believing that good things comes to he who does. Yet no boxer in strict training keeps in better shape than he does. In summing up the whole situation, there can be but one conclusion;—since his impressive victory over Fulton, Wills has all the other heavies too scared to fight and few of them are as frightened as Jack Dempsey, who saw the rib crushing blow that ended Fred Fulton's aspirations.



HARRY WILLS

# Butler, Johnson and Ponteau In Olympic Athletes' Parade

## Thousands Applaud Antwerp Victors in Fifth Avenue March---Mayor Hylan Congratulates and Sympathizes With Butler

Promptly at 2:30 Saturday afternoon the parade in honor of the victorious American Olympic athletes, which was promulgated by Mayor Hylan, started to march from 59th street and Fifth avenue down to City Hall.

Thousands crowded the line of march to catch a glimpse of the defenders of Uncle Sam's athletic prowess and thousands more waited at City Hall to witness the presentation of medals by Mayor Hylan on behalf of the city of New York.

### Mayor Hylan Congratulated Butler.

Sol Butler the broad jumper who failed in the Olympics due to a pulled tendon, R. Earl Johnson and Benny Ponteau, St. Christopher's young boxer, all received generous applause along the line. At City Hall Mayor Hylan personally expressed his sympathy to Butler, that the unfortunate accident robbed him of an Olympic title and congratulated him on having set a new American record at the tryouts in Boston.

### Banquetted at Waldorf-Astoria.

A banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria finished up the day's celebration. Many notable speakers were in attendance, among them were Father Francis P. Duffy, former chaplain of the "Fighting Sixty-Ninth." The athletes were highly praised for their Olympic victory and especially under the unfavorable conditions they had to endure.

For harmony sake no reference was made by the team against the mismanagement by the Olympic Committee, several of whose members were present.

There were only about seventy-five members of the team in the city for the celebration, the remainder having left for their homes in other sections of the country several days before.

## JACK JOHNSON SHOWS CLASS IN COME-BACK

Leavenworth, Kan., Thanksgiving.—Jack Johnson traded punches for the first time in the United States since his departure seven years ago, at the federal prison today in the feature event of a boxing contest. The former champion demonstrated that he had lost none of his cleverness and hitting power when he knocked out George Owens of Chicago, who tipped the beam at 230 pounds. After a few minutes intermission Jack boxed and out-punched Topeka Jack Johnson.

In the first bout Owens hit the canvas floor so often that spectators began to wonder if he dived on bed springs or rubber plants so often was the 230-pounder up and down. He hit the floor twelve times in six rounds. The last punch, a terrific left hook to the jaw, put him down and out.

Johnson explained after the fight that Owens' holding tactics and the fact that he had an abrasion on his right hand which he received during his workout in the gym kept him from finishing Owens earlier in the bout.

The four round exhibition with Jack Johnson of Topeka was a sparring match. Topeka Jack is a clever person and about the former champion's size. Johnson gave a clever exhibition of hitting, blocking and in-fighting. The famous golden smile of the champion was plainly in evidence during the clinches.

Four contests preceded the main bout. Two thousand prisoners yelled lustily for their favorites. Over 700 guests and friends of the warden witnessed the affair.

Johnson began serving a sentence of a year and a day for violation of the Mann act Sept. 19. Conditioned on good behavior he may be released on July 9, so prison authorities say. The ex-champion says he is in fighting trim and will go after bouts immediately after his release from prison.



Mrs. HARRY WILLS

Harry Wills frankly admits that Mrs. Wills' confidence help him to easily vanquish his opponents.



# RAW ATHLETES PERFORMED WELL UNDER SEVERE HANDICAPS IN ALL BRANCHES OF SPORT DURING 1920

Despite Bars of Prejudice the Country Over, Three Members Made Olympic Team and at Least Three Others Should Have Been World's Champions



The faded season of 1920 proved to the Western world that under the same conditions his Caucasian brother is allowed, the colored American youth could surpass him. This native games. The first shock that landed with telling effect in the minds of our traducers was when the call was sounded in every State for soldiers to defend American honor from the cunning Boche. To the great surprise of American Army officials, there was at least 20 per cent less illiteracy and physical handicaps among the colored troops as among white troops. This wonderful athletic training gained under the most discouraging hygienic conditions made them the finest soldiers of the late war.

Some writers argue that it is but natural that the negro should be a better man physically than his white brother, due to the "Darwinian" theory that, as man originated from the ape family and the Negro lived centuries longer in the tree than his more fortunate brother, he thereby still possesses more of the animal strength and traits. By his own language this very statement is refuted. Science has demonstrated its complete superiority over brute force, thus forcing the Negro to acquire science of the highest degree to be a fit competitor. How well he has done it merely means a turn to the pages of athletic achievement.

In amateur circles there were no such names as Drew, Morse and Desmond to blaze the way, but their counterparts were hardly less worthy of mention. The leading colored sprinter was Peter White, former Salem Crescent star and now a resident of Akron, Ohio. With little or no opportunity to train, he ran creditably in all of his Eastern appearances. Cliff Mitchell, the diminutive marathoner of the St. Christopher club in West Harlem, proved conclusively that he must be ranked with the world's best distance runners. A pigmy in stature, he repeatedly ran the heart out of the Italian giant, Nick Gianokor...

Milhouse A. C. Unscrupulous officials of the Olympic selection committee succeeded in keeping him off the team that competed at Antwerp, Belgium.

Tom Anderson, the weight thrower, also a member of the justly famous St. C. organization, proved a revelation in the weight events and the javelin throw. It was a wonderful spectacle to see him competing against the Irish man-mountains—Pat McDonald, Matt McGrath and Tom Ryan—who outweighed him at least 70 pounds each, but could only out-toss him the scant margin of three or four feet.

Again the unfair committee ruled him off for Dandrow of the Boston A. A. and another, both of whom he had out-thrown all season. With the skill Tom has acquired, he may become senior champion at his specialty. He is champion of the juniors at present, Carl Johnson, of the Morgan Club of Pittsburgh, Pa., and member of the team comes close to being the best man in America at the 5,000 and 10,000 meter events. At the tryout he defeated Fred Faller, national 10-mile champion, and Patasoni, the wiry Carlisle Indian. Unfortunately for him, he developed a severe case of cramps in the Olympic event and was forced to quit during the early stages of the race.

Sandy Evans, the sterling half-mile of the Salem Crescents, ran several fine races throughout the year. Last summer he was selected to represent the New York on an inter-city relay carnival, opposing the greatest half-milers in the country. Clarence Sherman, of the St. C.'s, bids fair to become one of the world's best middle distance runners.

The same is true of Willie Parker, of the same club. Sol Butler, all around star of Dubuque College, Iowa, was the greatest broad jumper in the world, with no close seconds. The saddest story of the Olympic games was Sol's pitiful breakdown. History will rate cent star and now a resident of Akron, Ohio. With little or no opportunity to train, he ran creditably in all of his Eastern appearances. Cliff Mitchell, the diminutive marathoner of the St. Christopher club in West Harlem, proved conclusively that he must be ranked with the world's best distance runners. A pigmy in stature, he repeatedly ran the heart out of the Italian giant, Nick Gianokor...

evaluated his play in games much more bitterly waged than the average college student is asked to participate in. Among the college performers there was a sprinkling of star players, those of All American class, and favorable mention were Shelburne, of Dartmouth; "Ink" Williams, of Brown; Slater, of Iowa; Turner and Sam Peyton, of Northampton; Calloway, of Columbia. Washington Copt, of Erasmus High, of Brooklyn, was chosen on the All-Scholastic Eleven. The diamond produced great changes. A national baseball body was formed, with Rube Foster elected president. At least two teams—the Bacharach Giants, of Atlantic City, and the American Giants, of Chicago, were conceded by white experts to be the equal of any major league team. Toniente, the "Black Babe Ruth," outshone his rival in a series of games played in Havana, Cuba. Redding, Lundy, Whitworth, Grant, De Moss, Charleston and numerous others showed their marked superiority over any one group or individuals.

Benny Ponteau, the last member of the Olympic team, was without question the class of the Simon Pures. Though taken along as a sub, he was by far the superior of Mosberg (World's amateur champion, recently turned professional) and Cassidy, the choice of the committee. He is holder of the Met. 135th Championship, and has all the earmarks of a champion. At least three men in the professional ring should have been champions of their respective divisions: Harry Wills, Kid Norfolk and Panama Joe Gans. Only the tinge of their skin kept them from wearing crowns. Each is a marvel supreme in their class. Wills as heavyweight champion, Norfolk as light heavyweight champion, and Gans as welter or middleweight king. In billiard circles we developed a promising prospect in Charles Anderson (Kid Kurby), of Chicago.

He was such a marvel that the Brunswick-Balke people signed him for a tour of the Midwest and Eastern States. Complete master of thirty-five intricate shots, he bids fair to take his place in front ranks. E. K. James, also of Chicago, and master of pocket billiards, repeatedly broke the world's high run in practice games. His manager challenged Ralph Greenleaf, to no avail. The famous Lrendi basketball team of Pittsburgh, with the late lamented Gilmore, was one of the greatest aggregation of stars in the country. Cumberland Posey, Jr., sport editor of the Pittsburgh American, was the outstanding star, and greatest of colored players. Johnnie Johnson, the gentlemanly and debonnaire player of Columbia University, was the star of that team, and Paul Robeson gained fame as a member of the Rutgers Five. Lack of training facilities, discrimination in the larger institutions and unsanitary health conditions combined, couldn't keep the only group of 100 per cent Americans in this country from shining in all branches of sports.

## JOE GANS, WOLRD'S WELTER AND LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPION

By Juli Jones Jr.

Joe Gans went down in history as the greatest fighter of all classes of all times. The name of Gans is a fresh today in the public mind, though press notes, as it was fifteen years ago. It is something to look upon with wonder, when we think of the many world wonders in the ring history from John L. Sullivan to the present day, that this Race boy has been stamped O. K. as the master of the manly art. Gans was the creator of the phrase "Bring the bacon home." Gans faked, laid down and did a number of things that looked bad to the public eye. But the larger majority willingly forgave him. Baltimore simply went wild over him. He had the honor of being the only Race referee of a reputable club in this country. Press reports said Joe Gans was honored with more floral tributes than any citizen had ever received in Baltimore. The aldermen voted a half holiday the day of his funeral in order that his many friends could attend. His honorary pallbearers were numbered among the best known public men in Baltimore.

Gans' popularity overshadowed Dixon and Johnson—in fact, any other champion—by far. It was entirely different when Dixon or Johnson would be boxing a white opponent. Seventy-five per cent of the audiences, who were with the white man, would let it be known when he rallied; but in Gans' case the house would go wild over him when he floored his opponent. This happened in Baltimore, just as it would have happened in Boston, New York or San Francisco. Gans made friends from the first time he entered the ring as one of the side attractions. When George Dixon was showing all over the country meeting all comers Gans started out too polite for a world beater. He was so kind that when he knocked down a man he would politely beg the gent's pardon and help him to his feet, then knock him down again. In other words, Gans started out a coward. When the other boys knocked Gans down they let him lay. They fouled him and did everything against ring rules, and there were often outbursts of disapproval at the treatment he received from white boxers and referees.

One boxer, "Elbow O'Brien," changed Gans to be an aggressive fighter. Gans made up his mind that a gentleman among pugilists would not get him anything. From that day he commenced to go to the front. The ring in his days could never boast of such a crop of knock-out fighters as the one man Gans. He started out as a feather-weight, but did not stay long in that class. He entered the big-trouble class, the lightweight class. Kid Lavigne, one of the wonders of the ring, left the title open to about thirty men who could fight—Gans, Kid McFarland, Frank Erne, Sam Langford, Jack Blackburn, Dave Holley, Rube Turner, Spike Sullivan, Elbow O'Brien, Dal Hawkins, Packy McFarland, Battling Nelson, Jimmy Britt and a host of others. Gans marched through the whole gang. A number of the men were really welter-weights. Gans put the light division on the bum. The

championship meant nothing to Gans. About that time there were the toughest men who ever pulled on a glove—Frank Mantell, Honey Melody, Jack Blackburn, Sam Langford, Joe Thomas, Joe Walcott and Mike Twin Sullivan. Gans knocked out Sullivan and won the welter-weight championship. In the meantime Battling Nelson had climbed the lightweight championship class, weighing 131 pounds. The public hollered, but Gans stood for it and agreed to meet Nelson at that weight. This low weight killed Gans, but he wanted money. In coming down to 131 pounds he lost his health.

His most remarkable feat was when he fought Dal Hawkins at the old Broadway Athletic Club. Hawkins slipped his famous left hook on Gans' jaw just after shaking hands. Gans went down for the count of nine. Hawkins rushed in to finish Gans, who caught him coming in with what is called the dead man's punch. At the end of 23 seconds Hawkins was counted out, with only two blows passed—Hawkins the first, Gans the second. Gans once said that Bobby Dobbs gave him the hardest fight of his life. Gans is gone; his name has been carved in the ring hall of fame as the greatest ring general of all times.

### Harry Wills Visits Defender

Harry Wills, en route from St. Paul, Minn., to New York, where he put a gent out of the running in one round, paid a visit to our city and to the Defender office. Wills is the only legitimate challenger of Dempsey and looks every inch a champion, and will arrest your attention at first glance. He stands about 6 feet, like a few great boxers, such as Kid McCoy, Jim Hall, Bobby Dobbs, Frank Craig (the Harlem Coffee Cooler), and has the make-up of a speed man, with a wonderful pair of hands, which means everything to a boxer. Wills is every inch and pounds of what has been said of him. Time will bring around the match between him and Dempsey; the color question will die as time grows. The public tires of one champion and sports want action. No champion can stall on the color question. Wills is a gentleman, an intelligent talker and could wear a crown. He has advance engagements of 20 weeks in London music halls and some matches in France, where he will stay for perhaps a year. 3-27-20.



# STAR RACE FOOTBALL

## SENSATION OF 1920 SEASON

Shelburne, Dartmouth's Great Back, Regarded by Experts as Being of All American Calibre — Injuries Have Kept Him on Sidelines Major Part of Season

When the 1920 football season has drifted into the easily dimmed and more easily forgotten past of sporting events; when things that are still unread from Time's untuned pages, and football heroes of the past have had the nebulous haze of Glory which encircles them a little more dimmed, lovers of the pigskin will speak in glowing terms of this giant of the gridiron who, in his first season of official play, proved himself a star of the first magnitude. John Shelburne, all-around track star of the Hanoverian squad, was not seriously considered as a football player until one Fall day when the Dartmouth squad had nearly completed their schedule. Injuries had taken Jourdan and Robertson, their chief power on attack, and Swede Youngstrom, the tackling phenom of that season, was sick abed. Then it was that Coach Speers tried out Shelburne at fullback. His very first effort was against the strong Brown line. Previous to being placed in the backfield he was a substitute lineman. The tough battles engaged in with Pennsylvania, Colgate et al., had practically shot the backfield of the Green to pieces.



## FOOTBALL

Colored Chasers of the Pigskin Perform in Sensational Manner on Local and Out-of-Town Gridirons

Fullback Shelburne of the Dartmouth team scintillated like a precious gem in the Cornell-Dartmouth struggle at the Polo Grounds last Saturday. His tackling was a thing of beauty, and only once was he stopped for a loss in his line bucking rushes.

In the third period when Sonnenberg, the Cornell left tackle, had kicked out of bounds, Hoff broke away for what seemed a sensational run, only to be stopped dead in his tracks by Shelburne's deadly tackling. On the very next play Carey, whose goal saved the Ithacans from a shut-out, attempted a forward pass which Shelburne snagged out of the air and ran back for eight yards before he was downed by the whole Cornell team. Whenever a gain was necessary Shelburne did the trick.

Coach O'Neil showed poor judgment in his handling of his men in the Swarthmore game last Saturday at South Field.

On the whole, the tackling of the Columbia team was the poorest exhibition showed by any local team in years. Time and again the garnet runners swept aside the puny efforts of O'Neil's charges at tackling. The one ray in Columbia's cloud was the great exhibition by Calloway, her colored guard. A giant in statue, he raged up and down the field from the time O'Neil sent him in to relieve Wa'der who had played poorly. His tackling has been seldom beaten if ever equalled on any gridiron. In another season he will be a star.

Ink Williams, the sturdy Brown University end, lived up to all the nice things Fritz Pollard said of him when he was a student at that institution. In the Yale game last Saturday Williams was a veritable bear for work. He and Albright were in on every play. His great work with Oden in the first half, when they successfully worked the double pass, was the direct result of a touchdown for the Bears.

# NEGRO HEAVYWEIGHT STOPS FRED FULTON

NEWARK N. J. JOURNAL  
JULY 27, 1920

Uppercut to Chin in Third Round Brings Quick End to Bout.

Meet Mustuh Harry Wills, of Kaintucky, a very, very dark cloud in the path of one William Harrison Dempsey, present holder of the blue ribbon among the world's heavyweight pugilists. The dahn gen'man from way down South uppercuted his way directly into the perpendicular path that leads to a titular bout with Champion Dempsey when he stopped the massive Minnesota plasterer, Fred Fulton, in the third round of their scheduled twelve-round battle at the big show of the International Sports-men's Club in the First Regiment Armory of Newark last night.

Wills was a prepossessing sight as soon as he stepped into the ring. Although he lacks one inch of Fulton's height, he made up for this handicap by a body that was much better proportioned than the plasterer's. Fulton weighed 210 pounds and Wills 204.

The giant Ethiopian showed championship calibre as soon as the mixing started. He landed the first blow, a left hook to the face. Fulton moved but little, and sparred coolly. His opponent was the aggressor throughout and was especially effective in the infighting. Although his margins of victory was not big in the first two rounds, Wills was easily entitled to shades.

With determination written all over his face, Wills came out of his corner in the third and shot over rights and lefts to the white man's jaw and body. Fulton did not seem to like the punishment and showed a tendency to hold on. He fell into a clinch, but Wills refused to stop fighting and kept shooting in hard uppercuts to Fulton's jaw while at close quarters. The two men fought about the ring in this manner, much as two wrestlers sparring for a hold, for about thirty seconds. Suddenly Wills shot in a terrific underhanded blow that caught Fulton square on the chin. Its force lifted the massive frame of the Minnesotan clear from the ring and dropped him on the floor as limp as a wet sponge. Although not knocked unconscious, Fulton was badly hurt. At the count of five he managed to sit up, and it appeared as though he was making a feeble attempt to arise. He shook his head as if to say that it was impossible, and stayed down for the count of ten. Wills helped his victim to his corner, where he recovered quickly.

The classic bout of the evening was that between Welterweight Champion Jack Britton and Marcel Thomas, champion of France in the same division. Referee Slim Brennan pulled a bone-head play when he stopped the fight in the tenth round with about a minute to go. Thomas had been receiving a terrific lacing from the start of the mill- ing, but he was in excellent condition, and despite the fact that he was forced to his knee four times in the final stanza, would have been capable of sticking through the final minute. When

he sagged to one knee for the fourth time following a vicious right to the jaw, Brennan, instead of giving the game Frenchman the benefit of a count, ordered him to his corner. The crowd showed its disapproval immediately by setting up a big hulabaloo, but to no avail. Thomas was so disappointed that he leaned his head over the ropes and started to weep, and it was one of the most unique sights in ring history when Britton walked over to him, put his arms around him and spoke words of consolation. Thomas cheered up somewhat when the entire house joined in a tremendous demonstration that bespoke their appreciation of his ability and courage.

In a bout that was fast and spirited from the tap of the bell to the ring of the gong in the final stanza, Eddie Fitzsimmons fought to even honors with the lightning-speed Italian, Johnny Dundee. Dundee was the better boxer by far and landed the greater number of blows, but Fitzsimmons showed that he carried a better shock in his left mitt by the manner in which he rocked his opponent on numerous occasions.

The disappointment of the evening's entertainment was the dancing match staged by Frank Moran and Wild Burt Kenny. Both of these men looked more like preliminary workers than stars and the dissatisfaction of the crowd was loudly and consistently expressed. Moran scored a knockdown in the third round, when a right swing accidentally landed on Kenny's chin. This was the only thrill of the ten rounds.

Such scenes of wild attempts on the part of a crowd to get into the armory were never witnessed before in Newark. Long before the show opened the streets adjacent to the big drill shed were packed with fans intent on witnessing the pre-tentious program. The wooden aisles erected for the purpose of shifting the crowds through the doors were demolished like so many paper toys. The police had to fight back the mob many times before the doors were finally closed.

A peculiar co-incident occurred when Freddie Welsh, a former lightweight champion, who now runs a health farm in Summit, tried to get through the gates with his wife. Mrs. Welsh just managed to slip through, but the cops caught her in the throng outside and standing next to Welsh was Hudson Maxim, the venerable and famous inventor. Both Welsh and Maxim succeeded in slipping inside an hour later.

## Results of Bouts At Big Newark Show

Harry Wills knocked out Fred Fulton in the third round.

Jack Britton won a technical knockout over Marcel Thomas when the bout was stopped in the tenth round.

Eddie Fitzsimmons and Johnny Dundee fought ten rounds to a draw.

Frank Moran and Wild Burt Kenny indulged in an alleged fistie encounter which cannot be dignified by calling it a fight; thus no decision can be rendered.

# SPORTING NEWS

CLARK IS THE TENNIS KING

Jamaican Wrests American Championship From Tally Holmes Of Washington

On N. Y. Courts  
MISS RAY A VICTORY

Gains Permanent Title To Cup By Defeating Mrs. Wade

New York, Aug. 22.—B. M. Clark, who came all the way from Jamaica, won the championship title from Tally Holmes of Washington on the courts of the New York Tennis Association today, 138th street and Lennox avenue. The scores were: 4-6; 7-5; 8-6; 6-4.

The match was played under the auspices of the American Tennis Association of which Dr. H. M. McCard of Baltimore is president. There were more than 250 entries including players from the U. S. Canada and the West Indies.

As the score indicates the championship singles between Holmes and the Jamaica player went the five full sets, and the match was not over until the last point was determined. Holmes has held the title of American champion for the past five years, the youth and the strength of his opponent counted against him. Both players used the same style of play, employing no great speed, but placing every shot with deadly accuracy. In the last two sets, Holmes was perceptibly tired.

Miss May Ray, also of Jamaica, carried off the women's singles championship for the third year by defeating Mrs. L. Wade of New York 4-6; 6-1; 6-4, thereby earning permanent possession of the club trophy. Miss Lucy Slowe of Baltimore was put out by Mrs. Wade in the semi-finals.

Clark paired with Eugene Kin- from Richardson and they will be played off in Baltimore this week.

Ralph Cook, Miss Lucy Slowe, Miss Nellie Nicholson, Miss Daisy Bailey, Harry McCard, Emerson Hillen and B. M. Rhetta were Baltimoreans entered in the tournament.



## On Columbia University Football Squad



J. Wilson

G. Calloway

Columbia's eleven has been going pretty well this season. They have not won all their games, but have showed up well against the big teams. Calloway has a regular position as tackle, while Wilson is a sub linesman.

## LEO PATTERSON ONLY COLORED FIGHTER TO HOLD CHAMP TITLE

*The Freeman 3-27-20.*

Army Athletic Board Recognizes Him to be Lightweight Champion.

In the recent ruling of the United States Army Athletic Board, Leo Patterson, that well-known colored pug-

list of Joplin, Mo., was awarded the lightweight championship of the A. E. F., making the holding of Leo's world's champion an established fact. The records do not bear out the claims of any other fighter.

## Will A. A. U. Draw Color Line?

*The New Age 3-20-20*

The Belgian Consul has announced the dates for the Olympic championships starting next month. The dates from August 15 to 25 are to be devoted to boxing. On these dates boxers from most of the allied countries will meet and battle for the amateur championships of the world at their respective weights. It will be to the advantage of every country to get the best material in their domain so as to put their best foot forward. Most of the countries can be relied on to do this for all of them value the prestige accrued for showing superior physical development over the rest of the world.

New York is anxiously awaiting the passage of the Walker Boxing Bill by the state legislature. Favorable action on that measure will mean the beginning of the elimination contests to decide on who shall represent America in the different divisions of the boxing tournament at Antwerp, August 15 to 25. New York will naturally be the elimination ground owing to its geographical situation and because there are more fol-

lowers of the boxing game in this vicinity than in any other sector of the country. Naturally much revenue can be taken in at the gates during these ferreting out contests which will help to defray the expenses of our champions sent to Belgium.

It is alleged that the A. A. U. has

lowered the boxing game in this vicinity than in any other sector of the country. Naturally much revenue can be taken in at the gates during these ferreting out contests which will help to defray the expenses of our champions sent to Belgium.

We are very anxious to know if the Amateur Athletic Union is going to jeopardize America's chances of having her best boxers represent her by barring Negroes from these elimination contests. We do not claim that the colored boxers in the amateur field are superior to their white brethren, but we will emphatically deny that the latter are their dusky brother's superiors till they prove it with gloved fists.

The trouble with the professional boxing game is that there are too many flimsy excuses behind which so called

encouraged this practice in amateur ranks by permitting clubs affiliated with them to hold boxing exhibitions to which entries from all colored boxers were refused. This despite the fact that said would be entrants were bona fide amateurs and connected with clubs that were also affiliated with the A. A. U.

The question is,—Will the A. A. U. permit these corrupt practices to continue and have a weak team represent this democratic country? or will this august body conduct a contest to which all amateur boxers shall be eligible so that none but the very best shall go forth to battle for America.

Give us an elimination contest—

Of all the boxers

By the A. A. U.

But for all the people.



To the left)—Butler, of Dubuque, only double winner, in the air on his way to first place in running broad jump with of 23 ft. 1/4 in.

Every man off at the crack of the starter's pistol in the final of hundred yards. Butler, the Dubuque negro athlete, on the extreme left, broke the tape a winner, in 10 3-5 seconds. The others, from left to right, are: Haas, of Grinnell (3d); Haddock, of Kansas (2d); Flower, of Harvard; Dwyer, of Hobart (4th), and Moore, of Harvard.

Photo by Levick.



# Sports - 1920

## "John" Tells of Performances of Colored Athletes

Johnson Stars in Tryouts at Franklin Field—Almost Laps Fred Faller, National 10-Mile Champion—Evans Victorious.

*The New York Times*  
(By JOHN.)

Franklin Field, Philadelphia, Pa., June 26.—Not a record fell, but the field was studded with brilliant performers when the Eastern Olympic track and field trials were staged on Franklin Field, the spacious athletic enclosure of the University of Pennsylvania, this afternoon. Many former champions and a number of members of the 1912 Olympic team went down to defeat before the new crop of college and school athletes that have come to the fore since the great war halted international sports.

Conditions were ideal for the games, there being a warm sun, clear sky and fast track. The Penn authorities had perfected every detail that the athletes might show at their best.

### Johnson's Sensational Work.

The most sensational performance of the afternoon was the race run by Earl Johnson in the 10,000-metre event. This sterling distancer, who now represents the Morgan Community Club of Pittsburgh, was formerly a member of the Salem-Crescent A. C. of New York. There were few present who recognized him as the boy who forced Charlie Pores, the former national five- and ten-mile champion, to break the American record for five miles at the national championships at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in 1918.

Opposed to Johnson in the 10,000-metre event were Fred Faller, runner-up in the interallied championships in France at the distance, and who succeeded Pores last fall as the national 10-mile champion; George Cornetta, metropolitan senior 5-mile champion; Pat Flynn of the Paulist A. C., New York, national indoor 2-mile champion, and several sterling distance runners from the different districts in the east.

Undaunted by this array of champions and near champions, Johnson took the pace of Faller, who was out in front from the crack of the gun for five miles, and then went into the lead never to be headed. Faller stuck to the furious pace set by the colored boy for two laps and then began to fall back, being passed in turn by Cornetta and Flynn. On the bell lap Cornetta, who was then fifty yards back, cut loose with a terrific sprint to overhaul Johnson, but to no avail as Johnson had plenty reserve, and letting out with a sprint himself crossed the line twenty-five yards in the van. The rapidly tiring Faller was almost lapped. Johnson received a great ovation as he trotted to the dressing rooms. His time of 32 min. 38 4/5 seconds was but a minute and fraction behind the American record set by Billy Kramer in the 1912 Olympic tryouts held at

the Harvard stadium in Boston. He would surely have equalled, if not eclipsed, this mark had he not followed the pace of Faller in the early stages of the race.

### Watson's Wonderful Jumping.

Hardly less sensational than the above event was the duel in the high jump between Louis Watson, of the Alpha Physical Culture Club of New York, and Dick Landon, the intercollegiate champion. Jumping as he never did before, Watson cleared the bar faultlessly until it had reached six feet two inches. He missed his first trial but cleared easily on his second attempt. Long before the bar reached this height the event had resolved into a battle between Landon and Watson. Amongst those who had been eliminated by these two crack jumpers were Egon Erickson, former national champion, and Walter Whalen, of the Boston A. A., who has many titles to his credit. Watson cleared the bar at six feet three inches on his first try, while Landon missed. On his second try, however, the collegian easily sailed over. This proved to be Watson's best for at six-four he missed all three trials, while Landon, seemingly without effort, cleared the dizzy height easily. Rounds of applause greeted both Watson and Landon as they shook hands.

### Evans Wins Half-Mile.

Other colored victor in Sandy Evans, the lanky middle-distancer of the Salem-Crescent A. C. Evans finished third in the second heat of this race, nosing out Larry Brown, of the University of Pennsylvania. When the final heat was called none of the other qualified entrants elected to start against Evans except Jos. T. Higgins of Fordham University, New York. Evans was satisfied to let Higgins set the pace for 600 yards, when he lengthened his stride and went out in front to win by two yards.

In the 220-yard event P. J. White, the crack sprinter from New York, failed by inches to qualify in the first heat, which was run in the fast time of 21 4/5

seconds, 3/5 of a second behind the world's record. White finished third, as did Louis Watson, of the Morgan Community Club, who ran in the second heat.

The 100-yard dash saw White nosed out again in the qualifying heat, this time by another colored athlete, Edw. O. Gourdin of Harvard. Gourdin was unplaced in the final heat, finishing fifth.

Thomas J. Anderson, the dependable weight thrower of the St. Christopher A. C. of New York, took third place in the 56-lb. weight with a toss of 31 feet 3 1/2 inches, and fourth in the 16-lb. hammer throw with a hurl of 133 feet 6 inches.

One of the disappointments of the day to the colored contingent was the running of E. Sherman, of the St. Christopher Club, and Dewey Rogers, of the Meadowbrook Club of Philadelphia. These boys both drew the first heat and on coming out of the chute back of McKean Hall, where the quarter-mile race started, failed to get into favorable position with the result that when the turn into the home stretch was reached both were pocketed. Rogers managed to sprint into fourth place about ten yards from the tape, just failing to qualify. Sherman finished sixth.

### NOTES OF THE GAMES.

We were under the impression that only the athletes who qualified in the sectional tryouts held today would be allowed to participate in the final tryouts in Boston on July 17. Developments in today's events would seem to indicate differently. For instance, none of the men who qualified in the trial heats of the 880-yard run were compelled to run in the final heat except the two who finished third, Jos. T. Higgins and Sandy Evans. The other men would not have remained out of the final unless they had been advised to do so. Strictly speaking, then, the four who did not run in the final heat did not qualify. On inquiry, however, we were informed that they would be eligible for the Boston meet. This appears to us to be a bit of unauthorized jugglery which was an injustice to the men who were compelled to run a second heat and we cannot help but wonder what would have been the action of the officials had Evans, the only colored entrant, won his heat instead of finishing third.

Quite a coincidence was the appearance on the program of three athletes by the name of Louis Watson, two colored and one white. Watson, of the Community Club of Pittsburgh, is a young sprinter who, by his form in today's games, gives promise of developing into quite a flyer at the short dashes.

Watson, the high jumper, cleared six-three for the first time in his career. He is improving every time out, and it would not surprise us to see him come through the final Olympic trials successfully.

When it became known in the stands that Johnson was the boy who had forced Charlie Pores to hang up a new record in the 5-mile run at the national championships at Chicago in 1918 there were few who still doubted the authenticity of that record. Johnson's time for the 10,000 metres was the best registered in the four sectional tryouts held on Saturday. After running away from his field in the last 600 yards he crossed the tape apparently as fresh as a daisy. There will hardly be an athlete to contest his right to first place at this distance on the Olympic team.

Quite a piece of versatility was shown by Daniel Taylor, of the Meadowbrook Club of Philadelphia. Taylor competed in the 220-yard dash, 440-yard and 880-yard runs, making a fair showing in all three.

Walter Powe, the old Howard University and Alpha Physical Culture Club middle distancer, took a fling at the quarter-mile, but found the pace set by the youngsters much too swift and retired at the 300-yard mark.

Ted Meredith, world's record holder at the quarter and half mile, was defeated in the first heat of the quarter mile run by Dewey Rogers, the clever colored sprinter of Penn University, who represents the Meadowbrook Club during vacation.

Pete White is rapidly rounding into form and should be yards faster by the time the final Olympic trials roll round.

Edw. O. Gourdin, Harvard's great all-around performer, has entered the final Olympic pentathlon tryouts to be held July 3 in Brooklyn, N. Y. Gourdin, who was unplaced in today's events, won second place in both the 100-yard dash and broad jump in the intercollegiate championships held here last month.

If Thomas Anderson continues to improve with the weights as he has done in the past month he will soon break up the combination of Ryan, McDonald and McGrath with the heavy missiles.

### ATHLETIC NOTES.

The Olympic tryouts at Chicago saw the return to competition of Howard P. Drew, world's record holder for the 100-yard dash. Drew, who pulled a tendon in his heat of the 100-metre event at Stockholm in 1912, flashed a remarkable come-back, finishing second in both the 100 and 220-yard dashes at Chicago. With three weeks left in which to train, it would not be surprising to see Drew win the 100-yard dash on the fast Harvard stadium track.

Another notable performance at Chicago was that of Sol Butler, the sturdy broad jumper of Dubuque, Iowa, who captured the long jump at the inter-

mediate games in Paris. Butler's leap of 23 feet 9 1/2 inches was easily the best broad jump registered in the four sectional tryouts last Saturday.

All of the athletic fields in Greater New York will be the scenes of the usual Fourth of July athletic meets which had their inception during the regime of the late Mayor Gaynor. Every park will have one or more champion athletes competing in their favorite events, and thousands are expected to witness the games. The chairman of the city athletic committee has requested the cooperation of all athletic clubs in making these games a success. Programs will be sold and the proceeds devoted to the general fund which is to defray the expenses of the American Olympic team.

The results of the final Olympic tryouts should see at least five colored athletes on the team to defend Uncle Sam's title at Antwerp. Butler, in the broad jump, Johnson in the 10,000 metres, and Mitchell in the Marathon are practically assured of places, while Drew and White, in the sprints, Evans in the half mile, Watson in the high jump and Gourdin in the pentathlon all have excellent chances of gaining a place.

Pittsburgh has quite an aggregation of good athletes in the Morgan Community Club. In a set of games promoted by the club two weeks ago, these athletes won their own point trophy, outscoring the strong Pittsburgh A. A. in the fifteen points. Earl Johnson defeated Joe Organ of the Pittsburgh A. A. in the five-mile run by half a lap. Organ, it will be remembered, finished third in the recent New York A. C. Marathon.

Hunter Johnson, coach of the Morgan Community Club, is all enthusiasm over the showing of his boys and predicts a victory for his club if he is able to conclude negotiations for a dual meet with the St. Christopher Club of this city in September.

By a strange fate, two members of the Salem-Crescent A. C. met with similar accidents last week. Arthur Gorham and Ernest Hunter both had a leg broken while at their occupations. This is the second time within two years that Gorham has sustained such an injury, having broken his right leg above the ankle while at work on Governor's Island in 1918. Hunter received several severe wounds in the Argonne Forest while serving with the Fifteenth and was one of the members of that regiment to be decorated for bravery.

P. J. White, who has been running unattached for some time, represents the Salem-Crescent A. C. at Philadelphia on Saturday.



# Americans Win Olympic Negro Stars Lose Chance Stadium Events at Antwerp Finished Monday--Butler and Johnson Compelled to Retire Because of Injuries

By JOHN BRUNSON.

The Olympic athletic events in the stadium at Antwerp closed on Monday afternoon, August 23. The athletes representing Uncle Sam were the winners of the track and field events with the overwhelming score of 216 points. Finland, the runner up in the points, garnered only 105.

Although the American athletes fulfilled the expectations of the folks at home by outclassing the world's best in the games, the unexpected reverses suffered in several events has served to shake us up from the spirit of confidence we acquired through our victories in previous Olympiads.

America showed plainly her dearth of good distance men by failing to win one event above the 200 metres, excepting the 3,000-metre team race in which H. H. Brown of Boston finished first.

## Johnson Fails in 10,000 Metres.

In the 10,000-metre run contested on Thursday, Earl Johnson, of whom great things had been expected, fell a victim to the string of misfortunes which followed the stars on the team. Johnson was taken with severe cramps on the 15th lap of the race while running well up with the leaders, and was forced to leave the track. This left only his rival, Fred Faller, to qualify for the final from the American entrants. The best Faller could do in the final was to finish seventh, just failing to score a point. From the form that Faller showed, Johnson would surely have beaten him had the colored boy not taken ill.

Sol Butler, who is an excellent sprinter, besides being the best broad jumper ever developed in America, was only entered in the jump at Antwerp, therefore could not compete in any other event, even though the injury he sustained had healed sufficiently to permit it.

For reasons which will not be known until the team returns, Johnson did not start in either the 10-kilometre individual cross country run nor the team cross country event at the same distance.

Plans are under negotiation to have the American team engage in dual meets with the French or English teams, either at Pershing stadium near Paris or at Stamford Bridge, England, before sailing for home. The team is expected home around the 20th of September and preparations are now being made for an elaborate welcome reception.

## Earl Johnson Writes About Olympic Games for "Afro" Local Athlete Says There Are Five Colored Men On Team Representing United States. Sol Butler the Most Popular Man on the Team. Colored Boys Receive First Class Treatment.

NOTE:—In a story written specially for the Afro-American by Earl Johnson, representing the United States in the Olympic games at Antwerp, Belgium, first announcement is made of the fact that five colored boys are on the United States team. It was already known that Messrs. Johnson, Sol Butler and Benny Ponteau, light-weight boxer, were in Antwerp. From his story, it will be seen that the other two men are Winston and Penn. of the United States army, on the tug-of-war teams. "Earl" gives credit to the AFRO and its marathon races for having started him on his athletic career.

Antwerp, Belgium, Aug. 17—Just a line to let you know I appreciate the fact that it was your paper that started me on my athletic career.

"Several papers have asked me to drop them lines concerning the meet, and I half-way promised, but you know I could not think of giving some other papers news that I would not send to you too, when you were a booster and the other fellows knew nothing of me. My companions on board ship coming over were Sol Butler and Ponteau. Butler needs no introduction, and I will bring you a good picture of him when I return. Ponteau is

suppose they never saw men eat as much as these fellows eat. Constantly they yell, 'flesh,' (meat) 'brof' (bread), 'cafe' (coffee) etc. The people smile, and when there is none, shrug their shoulders and hold out their hands, meaning, 'nothing left.'

"Your paper has an excellent chance to control athletics and not Baltimore on the map. All the boys need in Baltimore is competition. If your paper could arrange for several meets annually and a couple of street runs, I am sure it would do more to put the old town on the map than anything else. If at any time we can do anything to help you it will be done."

Do you realize that the Southern Athletic Association has not a man on the Olympic team? Herbert Prem is the only Baltimore boy on the team, but he is representing the New York A. C. (white.)

"If competition was started, rest assured there would be more distance men from our section, because they have the ability for distance events."

from the St. Christopher Club, New York, and is a lightweight boxer. He is a very good man.

"Two colored fellows from the army are also on the team. One is a musician, Winston by name, from Staunton, Va. The other fellow is from the South. His name is Sergeant Penn."

"Winston won the individual pull in the army try-out, pulling 1800 pounds. He is a wonderfully built fellow and won a place in the army hammer throw."

**SOL BUTLER POPULAR.**  
"We are all treated well. "Sol Butler, the broad jump champion, who sprained a tendon in his first try and is out of the games, is the most popular fellow

on the trip. He is known by almost everybody. His smile and manner attracts all these people, colored man."

"We have good quarters in a some of whom have never seen a school house. There are ten men in our room—all white except Butler and myself. We never know we are colored because the fellows take us along with them every place they go. Always we are comrades."

"The food is good. The people who serve us do not know a word of English. For a day or so there was a little confusion, but now things move along splendidly. The people try in every way possible to make things pleasant for us. We

# Western Circuit Organized; to Become Effective April 1, 1921

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 20.—A Western circuit, National Baseball League of the United States, was organized here last week in the rooms of the Community Center. Newspaper men and sport writers became the arbiters for the baseball magnates. It was the first time in the history of a baseball meeting that there was exhibited so much harmony and good spirit. Andrew "Rube" Foster was chosen as the temporary chairman and secretary. He stated the aim and purpose of the gathering and then said he would leave it to the newspaper men at the meeting to decide all questions, select players for the various teams and write the by-laws and constitution for the league. No sooner had he said this than C. I. Taylor of the Indianapolis A. B. C.'s assented, also "Tenny" Blunt of the Detroit Stars.

## The Player Question

The player question was the first to come up for consideration. It is a well-known fact that some of the managers have been dickering with each others players which has caused a great deal of confusion during the past years. This was thrashed out and all agreed that the newspaper men should embody this question in the laws and constitution of the league. In the best judgment of the newspaper men all the players for the league were selected.

## Writers of the Constitution

The writers of the constitution and by-laws of the new league were Dave Wyatt, Indianapolis Ledger; Elwood C. Knox, Indianapolis Freeman; Cary B. Lewis, Chicago Defender, and Attorney Elisha Scott of Topeka, Kan. These men were up all Friday night and part of Saturday morning, framing the "baseball bill of rights" to guide the destiny of the future league.

At noon Friday it was brought before the conference. The preamble was read and adopted. The constitution was read by articles and sections. Correction after correction was made and finally it was approved by Attorney Elisha Scott. The constitution was signed by Andrew Foster, American Giants, Chicago; C. I. Taylor, A. B. C.'s, Indianapolis, Ind.; "Tenny" Blunt, Detroit Stars, Detroit, Mich.; Chicago Giants, Joe Green, Chicago; J. W. Wilkerson, Kansas City Monarchs, Kansas City, Mo.; Lorenzo Cobb, St. Louis Giants, St. Louis, Mo. Each manager paid his \$500 fee to bind them to the league and constitution.

## Will Operate Next Season

The Western Circuit, National Baseball League, will not operate until next season. This meeting is the foundation for next year. The circuit will not officially operate until each city has a park, either leased or owned and this will undoubtedly be by April 1, 1921. Those who had no lease this year claimed they would have one next season. Mr. Matthews of the Dayton Marcos, who was ill with the "flu," sent a special delivery letter stating that he

would be in perfect harmony with whatever was done at the meeting. He sent his per ratio to pay for the expense of the newspaper men who acted as arbitrators. Several road teams had representatives and paid their part of the fee to play in the circuit as per schedule. Nat C. Strong of the Nat C. Strong Amusement Company, New York City, sent a letter stating that he was ready to do anything that would promote the best interests of baseball all over the country. After the Western Circuit is put into operation successfully Mr. Foster will then call a meeting of the organization of a National Baseball League, taking in every large baseball city in the east.

## Newspaper Men Select Players

The newspaper men had the day at the meeting. No manager had aught to say about players. They were selected on account of their RELATIVE STRENGTH to each team. The newspaper men will form an arbitration board to settle all disputes and act as publicity agents for games.

The following the players selected for the teams in 1921:

Detroit Stars—Pete Hill, Bruce Petway, Frank Warfield, Edgar Wesley, Joe Hewitt, Mac Eggerson, LeRoy Roberts, Henderson E. Boyd, Holland, Richard Whitworth, Jimmy Lyons, Johnson Hill, Lefty Hill.

Kansas City—John Donaldson, Joe Mendez, Frank Blukoi, Jackson, Walter Muir, Rube Currie, Rodrigue, Portaduna, Sam Crawford, Wilbur Rogan, W. Harris, Baro.

St. Louis Giants—Thillie McAdoo, Dan Kenard, Charles Brooks, Charles Scott, William Drake, Danridge, Felix Wallace, Charles Blackwell, Eddie Holt, John Tinner, Hill.

American Giants—George Dixon, Jas. Brown, Leroy Grant, Elwood DeMoss, Robert Williams, David Malacher, J. E. Reese, Thomas Johnson, Thomas Williams, Richard Lundy, Christopher Torrenti, Edw. Gans.

Chicago Giants—Lawrence Simpson, Walter Ball, Lemuel McDugal, Edward Jones, John Beckwith, William Greene, Thurman Jennings, Frank Jefferies, Horace Jenkins, Joe Green, Clarence Winston, Tom Clark.

Taylor's A. B. C.'s—James Jefferies, J. Taylor, Marten Clark, Russell Powell, Ragland, William Webster, Oscar Charleston, Ed. Rile, Murray, William Dismukes, Decatur Johnson.



# Sports - 1920

## Butler-Johnson-Fonteau Selected for Antwerp

New York, July 23.—Sol Butler, the greatest broad jumper Uncle Sam can boast of, and certainly the greatest athlete that ever came out of Dubuque college, along with E. E. Johnson, Morgan Compagnie, club of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Benny Fonteau of the St. Christopher club of this city, were among the athletes named in Boston on last Sunday by the American Olympic committee to represent Uncle Sam in the Antwerp games to be held in August. Butler created a new American record for the running broad jump when he cleared the bar at 24 feet 8 inches, surpassing the performance of Myer Prinstein, a famous jumper of his day, who has held the record for 20 years. His jump of 24 feet 7 1/4 inches was made in Philadelphia in 1900. The world's record is 24 feet 11 1/4 inches, held by Pete O'Connor of England. It is the consensus of opinion among members of the American Olympic committee that Butler will better the Englishman's record at Antwerp.

Johnson of the Pittsburgh club will try for the 5,000 and 10,000 meter runs. He was beaten by Faller of the Dorchester club, Boston, Mass., at Cambridge last Saturday by 5 yards in the 10,000 meter run. While Faller is the national champion his victory came as a surprise, as Johnson had defeated him the Saturday previous in Philadelphia in easy fashion. As both are inconsistent the committee thought it best to name both men. If both are in the best of condition they will be hard to beat in their respective races. Johnson is looked upon as a sure winner in the 5,000 meter run. Benny Fonteau, our own local boy, had a hard time making the team, but after a hard siege he finally convinced the committee he should be named. He will represent the United States in the 135-pound class of boxing, along with Frank Cassidy, who defeated him in the finals at Cambridge two weeks ago.

## SHELBOURNE STAR OF DARTMOUTH- CORNELL GAME

I saw more Negroes at the Polo Grounds last Saturday than I did at any time during the summer. When Babe Ruth was smashing home-run records, both modern and ancient. And what was the magnet—the Dartmouth-Cornell game? Not exactly, but rather to get a close-up on John Shelbourne, star fullback on the Green eleven. Shelbourne, who is ineligible to membership in the Klu Klux Klan, proved last Saturday that he is very much in the hunt

for Walter Camp's All-American team unless Sir Walter becomes suddenly affected with color blindness. The Sunday papers forgot to mention that this dusky Bostonian was half the Dartmouth team. He not only scored one of the two touchdowns which resulted in a Hanover victory, but, in conjunction with Captain Robinson, was directly responsible for the other. In the first quarter, with the ball on Cornell's third-yard line, Robinson received a pass and started on a sensational end run. Aided by perfect interference from Shelbourne, he succeeded in clearing the entire Cornell forward defenses. Halfback Mayer stood between them and the goal post. As the two swept down the field Shelbourne bowled over the would-be tackler in true Ethiopian fashion and Robinson crossed the goal line for the first touchdown of the game. Later, in the fourth quarter, our hero blocked a kick near the Cornell goal. He recovered the ball and raced over the line for the final touchdown. The game ended Dartmouth, 14; Cornell, 3.

Besides being the key of the Dartmouth defensive system Shelbourne afforded perfect interference for his backfield mates—tackled with deadly accuracy and hit the line like a veritable ramrod. He seldom carried the ball, and then only for short charges at the line. One Dartmouth alumnus declared after the game that he was going to change the name of his hotel from the Dartmouth House to Hotel Shelbourne.

Shelbourne is not only one of the greatest football players of the year, but also holds the New England intercollegiate title in the springs; was runner-up to Howard Cann in the intercollegiate shot put championship last spring, getting the pill out a distance of 43 feet 11 inches, and is what is known in college as a "shark" in his studies. Later we will have something more to say about John Shelbourne, whose all-around abilities have caused experts like Harry Hillman and Lawson Robinson to shake their heads in admiration.

## IOWA COLORED PLAYER ON ALL- WESTERN CHAMPION TEAM

(PITTSBURGH AMERICAN)

Walter Eckersall has named his All-Western Conference teams in accordance with a time-honored custom, and among those chosen for berths on the first honorary team is Slater, brilliant athlete, who performed at right tackle for Iowa. In selecting Slater, this noted and highly respected authority on the gridiron sport declared him invaluable as a tackle. Continuing, Mr. Eckersall said that, "Slater of Iowa is placed at right tackle because of his consistent play all year. While a marked man in every contest, the colored

warrior seldom permitted gains through him. On several occasions offensive teams delegated as many as two men to keep him out of plays. Being strong and powerful, he is the proper man for the position."

Slater was named on the 1919 All-Western Conference eleven, but his dazzling play during the season just closed stamped him as a much improved player over the previous year. Slater is capable of doing everything that becomes a well-seasoned and high-class tackle. At smashing through interference, no matter how strong it was sent at him, was one of Slater's many "long suits." He was seldom "cut out" or "smeared" by opposing interference and seldom were runners able to get around him into an open field.

NYC WORLD  
MAY 16, 1920

## Thomson Star of Dartmouth- Columbia Meet

Dartmouth, thanks to the almost superhuman efforts of Earl Thomson, the famous Canadian, and J. A. Shelburne, the negro athlete, defeated Columbia yesterday afternoon in one of the best track meets ever held on South Field. Columbia led at the termination of the runs by 40 to 32, but the Green more than made up the slight advantage in the field events. The final score was 61 2-2 points to 46 1-3.

Earl Thomson was at his best, tallying twenty points, capturing first place in both hurdle events, the high jump and the broad. J. A. Shelburne won in both dashes and the shot put.

Columbia had a bit the better of the New Hampshire boys in the runs, although first places in these events were evenly divided. Walter Higgins, former interscholastic cross country champion, made a runaway race of the two miles and crossed the tape a winner by over one hundred yards, breaking the old Columbia record of 9:59. Higgins covered the distance in 9:46 4-5.

The only real upset of the afternoon's sport came when Charlie Shaw, captain of the Columbia team and former intercollegiate half-mile champion, was defeated by a team mate, U. Schrecker, in the half-mile event.

Dartmouth demonstrated its superiority in the field events by taking first place in the high and broad jumps, the pole vault and the shot put. Thomson again showed to advantage after hardly any rest at all and easily scored in both the broad and the high jump.

The summaries follow:  
100-YARD DASH—Won by J. A. Shelburne, Dartmouth; Victor Grubb, Columbia, second; L. Wetters, Columbia, third. Time, 19 1-5.

220-YARD RUN—Won by J. A. Shelburne, Dartmouth; Victor Grubb, Columbia, second; J. Baldwin, Dartmouth, third. Time, 23 3-5.

120-YARD HIGH HURDLES—Won by Earl Thomson, Dartmouth; T. F. Anderson, Dartmouth, second; C. Applebaum, Columbia, third. Time, 15 4-5.

40-YARD HIGH HURDLES—Won by Earl Thomson, Dartmouth; C. F. Holbrook, Dartmouth, second; K. C. King, Columbia, third. Time, 26 3-5.

440-YARD RUN—Won by E. Taylor, Columbia; C. H. Goodhue, Dartmouth, second; H. Stamba, Columbia, third. Time, 52 4-5.

880-YARD RUN—Won by U. Schrecker, Columbia; Charles Shaw, Columbia, second; H. G. Hudson, Columbia, third. Time, 2:22 5-8.

ONE MILE RUN—Won by H. C. Hudson, Columbia; H. J. Lowenkey, Columbia, second; A. Conkey, Dartmouth, third. Time, 4:30 1-2.

TWO-MILE RUN—Won by Walter Higgins, Columbia; A. Seawart, Columbia, second; H. A. Byles, Dartmouth, third. Time, 9m. 46 4-5.  
SHOT PUT—Won by J. A. Shelburne, Dartmouth, 43 feet 11 1/4 inches; A. F. Youngstrom, Dartmouth, 38 feet 7 inches, second; T. F. Fargo, Columbia, 36 feet 9 1/4 inches, third.  
RUNNING HIGH JUMP—Won by Earl Thomson, Dartmouth; Piper and Moriarty, Dartmouth, and D. Caldwell, Columbia, tied for second. Height, 5 feet 8 inches.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Won by Earl Thomson, Dartmouth, with 21 feet 9 inches; H. C. King, Columbia, 21 feet 6 inches, second; K. W. Miller, Dartmouth, 20 feet 11 inches, third.

POLE VAULT—Won by E. E. Myers, Dartmouth, 32 1/2 feet; Jarlan, Dartmouth, second; R. Bort, Columbia, third. Height, 12 feet.  
Final Score—Dartmouth, 61 2-2; Columbia, 46 1-3.

## "INK" WILLIAMS STARS FOR BROWN



"Ink" Williams, Brown University's bronze grid star, is adding new laurels to his crown each time he appears on the gridiron. According to eastern football experts Williams is the one bright point in Brown's line-up. In Brown's two recent games, first with Kingston, and next with Amherst, Williams was the outstanding feature of the Brown machine.

George W. Potter, an eastern sport scribe, said of his work in the Kingston game: "Ink Williams, the colored end, showed up to his standard work, his tackling being more certain and fiercer than ever. Williams seems to be the one dependable man on the team, and if he keeps up the pace that he is now setting, he stands an excellent chance to rate All-American by the end of the season."

In the Amherst game, which was the first real test for the Brown eleven, the same writer said that Williams was the shining light on the line. He also said: "Of Williams it is needless to say much, except that he played his regular certain game, which is SOME game. It is a pretty sight to watch this colored end elude the interference of the opposing team and then get the man with the ball."

Brown won both games, defeating Kingston 25-0, and defeating Amherst 13-0.

## COLORED SOUTHERN BASEBALL LEAGUE PLANS FOR SEASON

The directors and managers of the colored Southern league met yesterday afternoon in Odd Fellows building. F. M. Perdue, of Birmingham, was elected president for the coming season. The clubs represented at the meeting and the representatives were: F. W. Perdue, of Birmingham; Fred Canfield, of New Orleans; J. T. Staples, of Montgomery; Joe McCoy, of Mobile; B. Mason, of Bessemer, Alabama; Dr. Kemp, of Pensacola; W. P. Maitey, of Memphis; M. Brooks, of Knoxville; Carl Rodley, of Chattanooga; and Sol Rivers Black, Harper and Mobley, of the Atlanta club.

The meeting was enthusiastic from the start to finish. The league appointed Rivers, of the local club to confer with Mike Finn, schedule maker for the white Southern league some time in January to make the schedule and to fix the laws by which the eight clubs that are represented in the league must abide. The 1921 season has the brightest prospects of any year since the club was formed.

## Benny Fonteau Wins 135-Lb. A. A. U. Boxing Championship

New York, Dec. 10.—Benny Fonteau, the wiry little boxer of the St. Christopher club, was crowned Metropolitan A. A. U. champion, 135-lb. class, at Madison Square Garden Tuesday evening, when after disposing of Louis Aldrin (white), Norwegian Turner society, in the semi-final, he took the measure of Frank Varano (white) of the Bronx A. C. in easy fashion, registering a knockdown after two minutes and 10 seconds in the second round.

Fonteau was the runner-up in the national tournament held in Boston and also made the trip to Antwerp with the Olympic team, but for some reason was not given the opportunity to demonstrate his ability after earning the right through elimination.

Leroy Powell of the St. Christopher club was defeated in the 108-lb. class by Wm. O'Connell (white), Paulist A. C. Philip Glaus, St. C., was defeated in the preliminary 125-lb. class Monday evening by Dan Lyons (white), Paulist A. C., while Cohen won over Steve Cavallere (white), Knights of St. Anthony, the same night.

PITTSBURGH PRESS  
JANUARY 25, 1920

## Colored Athlete Stars.

Washington, Pa., Jan. 24.—A. F. Brandy, colored athlete, of Washington, featured the indoor meet at W. & J. college this afternoon. In the 100 yard dash he came within one fifth of a second of equalling the record and in the 440-yard dash made the course in 59 seconds, within three seconds of the record and the second best time ever made in an indoor meet here. Freshman talent predominated and the members of the class won with 61 1/2 points.



# "Our Earl" Shows 'Em Before 28,000 In Harvard's Stadium

*The Afro-American*  
Baltimore Boy Makes A Preacher Lose His  
Dignity By Winning Second Place From  
America's Best Runners In 6 Mile Race.  
Off To Belgium In August.

Written expressly for the Afro-American  
By A. B. BUDD, D. D.

Cambridge, Mass., July 18.—Eight years ago I sat in the monster Harvard Stadium in this city which holds 50,000 persons and saw Howard Drew, a Negro sprinter, and holder of the world's record of 93-5 seconds for the hundred yard dash, beat the best white runners of the country. I saw that diminutive brown skinned lad with legs going like piston rods, beat Jim Craig, a white giant, by two feet across the finish line, and I rose in my seat with thousands of others and let out the wildest Indian yell, that I had in my system. Yesterday I saw that same Drew, now over thirty years old, and a full fledged lawyer, bested by four young white lads ten years younger than he.

## OUR EARL SHOWS 'EM WAS I DOWN HEARTED?

I was not.  
For just a little while after I "AFRO-AMERICAN" marathon races" on the streets of Baltimore held him in good stead. The race was wonderful to behold. Trilled by Faller, he gained a half mile over his field, a number of whom dropped out on the grass from exhaustion. In the fifth and sixth miles, sometimes Johnson led and sometimes Faller. In the last fifty yards, both men raced neck and neck, Faller finally winning by 5 yards.

As Earl fell across the line into the arms of attendants, I forgot my

ministerial dignity, I forgot that I hadn't let out my Indian yell for eight years, and standing up in my seat I threw my straw hat up into the air and let out a screech like a stalled locomotive. My new "bonnet" sailed down somewhere lost in the cheering thousands and I had to buy a new one to get home, but it was worth it. I knew I was cheering the gamest long distance runner, the Negro race has produced in America, and I had to "go some" to beat 28,000 whites cheering for Faller.

## SOL BUTLER BREAKS RECORD

Earl Johnson did not get all of my lost dignity, for I got another

chance to give an Indian yell when Solomon Butler, black and mighty jumper of Dubuque College in the West, leaped 3-4 of an inch further than any American athlete ever jumped before. He cleared 24 feet 8 inches in a running broad jump, and is today the king of his class. Butler is an ex-soldier and won the broad jump in the Allied games held in Belgium last year.

The performances of Earl Johnson and Butler won them the right to go to Antwerp, Belgium in August to represent the United States in the Olympic games. Baltimoreans have a right to feel proud that they will have a representative there to compete with the athletes of all nations. Earl will run in both 5,000 and 10,000 meter

## OTHER COLORED RUNNERS SHUT OUT

Louis Watson, colored high jumper was shut in his event, the winner John Murphy clearing the bar at 6 ft. 4 1-2. Watson did 6 ft 2 inches.

Sandy Evans of Salem Crescent Club of New York got his place in the 880 yard semi-finals on Friday, but was lost in the finals on Saturday. Drew was second in the 100 and 220 yard semi-finals on Friday, but was likewise lost in the finals on Saturday.



SOL BUTLER



EARL JOHNSON

# Taylor Stars as Oberlin Downs Reserves—20 to 14

*The Cleveland Advance*  
Leon Taylor, right halfback of the Oberlin team came back strong in the game against Reserve last Saturday. He was the only Oberlin player who gained consistently against Reserve. Sunday morning's Plain Dealer stated that Taylor had a peculiar "corkscrew wiggle" that Reserve was not able to solve.

It was claimed by some that Oberlin was given five downs at one time which resulted in a touchdown. Reserve pulled a surprise when they returned a kickoff and the only Oberlin player that could have got it was Wheeler, but unfortunately one of the Reserve players was holding him for dear life and the Reserve halfback romped to the goal line for a touchdown without any trouble.

Taylor at one time practically carried the ball the entire length of the

field to Reserves one-yard line, where Wheeler easily bucked it over for a touchdown. On another occasion, Taylor carried the ball 18 yards through the Reserve team for a touchdown, not a Reserve man being near him when he crossed the goal line.

It was the Annual Homecoming day at Reserve and all of the former Reserve letter men were given seats on the side lines. Many of them remarked of the wonderful playing of Taylor and that his running reminded them of "Jim Thorpe," the former Carlisle Indian star.

Among the former letter men was "Dan" Fairfax of '99, the greatest line plunger Reserve ever had. Many of the old-time football fans remember when Fairfax used to carry the ball, alone by line bucks from one end of the field for a touchdown.

# Benny Ponteau Wins Amateur Light Weight Championship

*The New York Times*  
In the National Amateur Championship bouts promoted in Madison square Garden November 29th and 30th, some few Negroes took part and Benny Ponteau of St. Christopher Club came through on top in the light weight division despite efforts to keep him from doing so.

In the semi-final bout in the race for lightweight championship honors, Ponteau met Aldirn and disposed of this white boy in exactly four minutes. Another opponent, Frank Varona, was defeated in easier fashion and Ponteau was given the title of National Amateur Champion.

## Von Title Last Year But Cheated Out Of It.

Ponteau was rightfully last years' National Amateur Champion for he earned this title last year in Boston, Mass., where the title go was staged. Ringsiders were surprised when Ponteau's opponent was awarded the decision. Many of the Boston dailies commented on the unfairness of the award.

This was a rather hard pill for Ponteau to swallow, yet he continued to keep in condition with hope of being selected for the American Olympic team. In the try outs for the right to represent the United States on the other side, in Belgium, experts saw Ponteau defeat P. Paganis of Boston by a knockout in the very first round of a match. The second white boy to oppose the clever Pon-

teau was Dan Tummev. The latter went down seven times from the impact of the colored boy's blows and the bout was stopped in the second round.

Cassidy, a white lightweight boxer, belonging to a local club, was given place number one by the Olympic committee in its search for material. Ponteau was pitted against a Jewish boy, Mossberg, and told to fight for second honors as only two lightweights would be sent from this country to Antwerp for the Olympic Championships.

On the night scheduled for the Ponteau-Mossberg mill, the latter was sitting at the ringside but refused to go in against the Negro. Ponteau therefore boxed a substitute and clearly outpointed him.

Ponteau went over to Belgium with the boxers from this country as second choice lightweight of the United States. Though Mossberg refused to go in the ring and fight for second honors, he was finally placed on the team, due to influence of some of his friends.

## Ponteau Ignored.

In Belgium, Cassidy, the country's best bet lost to a foreigner. Instead of substituting Benny Ponteau to keep up the battle in the lightweight division, the American manager in charge of the squad sent in Mossberg, who had come along, supposedly with a broken hand, who won the Olympic honors.

Ponteau was just robbed of a chance to win the World's Amateur Lightweight crown. When the New York State Championship matches are fought on January 3rd and 4th, the new National Champion will again attempt to thump his opponents into submission and thus gain another title for himself. The incriminating matches on Feb. 23rd and 24th and March 18th and 19th in which boxers from Boston, Pittsburgh and Philadelphia compete, will give Ponteau another chance to perform in the Garden.

If the boxing game is improved in this state, a prosperous future should be in store for this lad.



## Track Athletics

"Track Athletics Up to Date." Illustrated. By Ellery H. Clark, Former All-Around Champion of America. New York: Duffield & Co.

**M**R. CLARK has in this little volume given the reader the benefits of his research in bibliography relating to track and field. The historical portion is highly interesting and the chapter entitled "Track Athletics for Boys" deserves special comment. The college coaches are now taking definite action to prevent the abuses mentioned. To the high-school boy or the young college student, and more particularly to the chaps who are not in school, the method of the author and the mass of reference will prove a handicap of such weight that the true worth of the matter will not be realized. Yet this is a book that all devotees of track athletics should possess, especially if they wish to complete a shelf of the best writings in this field. In addition to the systematic development of the work the volume is to be commended for the wealth of illustration, through which the novice may gain a clearer conception of the meaning in the text.

From a technical standpoint and in adverse criticism the writer of this review believes that the use of champions as examples and champions' explanations of "how I did it" leads to pitfalls of serious error. It is almost axiomatic that a champion becoming a coach never succeeds in producing good men at his own favorite distance or in his pet event.

## G. M. TANNER WINS STATE CHECKER TITLE

Retains Honors by Defeating

F. R. Wendemuth 2 to 0

Chicago Final Round.

Daily News 1920

George M. Tanner won the Illinois checker championship for 1920 at the South Side Checker club Sunday by defeating F. R. Wendemuth 2-0 and two draws in the final round of the Illinois Checker association tournament, the preliminary rounds having been played in Bloomington. The openings drawn were 11-16, 24-19 and 9-13, 24-20.

The first two games resulted in well played draws, but in the ending of the third game Wendemuth slipped and allowed Tanner, who played the black pieces, to score a win. With only one game to play and a game behind Wendemuth with the other side, refused to cut for the draw and as a result lost another

game. This is the second time Tanner has won this event, he having won last year's tourney, which was played in Chicago.

In the February handicap tourney at the South Side Checker club Vickers finished first, Martin second and Howey third. The final standing follows:

Vickers (48).....	188	Pennin (58).....	145
Martin (40).....	178	Richey (79).....	149
Howey (6).....	177	Harper (69).....	145
Seebach (34).....	170	Rodenwager (99).....	145
Carlson (40).....	167	Doner (40).....	147
Lasher (86).....	164	Brennan (47).....	145
Pletter (75).....	160	Libijuski (100).....	145
Engstrom (58).....	159	Carter (58).....	145
Banes (30).....	158	Smith (58).....	144
Holt (82).....	158	Schultz (65).....	145
Hoskins (20).....	154	Barthold (91).....	134
Miller (24).....	151	Zaphus (68).....	135
Osberg (72).....	151		

In order to prepare for his match with S. S. Bell, G. M. Tanner has withdrawn from the city tourney.

In place of Prof. H. C. Hartshorn, resigned, George S. Jennings, 3304 4th street, Des Moines, Iowa, has been appointed secretary of the American Checker association. F. A. Fitzpatrick, 63 Summer street, Boston, is treasurer. The next tourney of this association will be held at Cedar Point, O., Aug. 8-15, 1920.

Preston Ketchum of Madison, Wis., recently defeated Lumen Johnson of Racine 10-2 and 2 draws. It will be hard to find any player in Wisconsin capable of defeating Mr. Ketchum.

J. A. Parkinson won the Minnesota checker championship by defeating C. P. Hill 4-1 and 7 draws in the final round of the annual state checker tourney. Charles M. Holt has challenged the new champion for the title.

Ray Gould has again won the Maine championship.

Victor C. Townsend is the 1920 Boston champion.

W. E. Davis of Edgewood, R. I., defeated John Carter of Boston 4-3 and 3 draws in match play. Mr. Davis conducts the checker department of the Express and Advertiser, Portland, Me.

Joseph Lannin, former owner of the Boston Red Sox baseball team, is again taking a lively interest in checkers. Mr. Lannin is an expert of no mean ability.

### SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 173.

(By P. M. Bradt.)

Black—13, 21.				
White—Kings 14, 32.				
23-27*	25-30	31-26	25-21	30-23
21-25	14-18	13-17	18-22	White
27-31	30-25	26-30	27-26	wins.

### SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 174.

(By A. G. Avery.)

Black—3, 6, king 14, 19, 24.				
White—12, 16, 21, 23, king 11, 13.				
White to play and draw.				
12-8(a), 3-12, 11-7 drawn.				
(a) 11-15, 19-10, 28-19, 3-8, 13-17, 14-18, 17-13, 18-22, 21-17, 22-18, black wins.				

### GAME NO. 370—WAGRAM.

Played in the finals of the 1920 Illinois tourney.

Black—G. M. Tanner. W.				
White—F. R. Wendemuth.				
9-13	10-19	19-23	23	14-18
11-15	15-19	15-31	28	18-23
13-17	23-22	22-8	7-14	14-13
15-11	5-10(a)	1-10	19-15	23-26
25-11	27-23	25-21	9-13	18-23
8-15	8-12	31-26	26-31	26-30
21-17	23-16	9-5	14-9	32-28
4-8	12-10	26-23	15-10	31-26
29-25	20-16	5-1	9-5	(c) 23-27
5-9	10-15	23-19	10-6	30-25
17-13	31-27(b)	16-12	5-1	28-24
9-14	14-18	10-14	2-7	25-22
28-24	30-25	1-6	1-10	(d) 24-19
15-19	7-10	14-18	7-14	22-18
24-19	13-9	5-9	15-9	B. wins.

(a) Seems strong. A. Jordan in a game with P. Ketchum played 8-12 and Mr. Ketchum replied with 22-18 and drew.

(b) This may be the weak move. The whites are pressed hard from here to the finish.

(c) 23-18 will draw.

(d) 24-20 looks better.

### GAME NO. 371—WAGRAM.

Played in the finals of the 1920 Illinois tourney.

Black, F. R. Wendemuth; white, G. M. Tanner.				
9-13	9-14	5-9	17-26	23-19
24-20	25-22	27-23	30-23	16-12
11-15	14-18	9-14	21-25	19-16
22-17	23-14	32-28	19-18	8-3
13-22	19-17	17-21(a)	3-7(b)	15-18
25-11	27-23	19-16	23-19	12-8

8-15	8-11	12-19	25-30	16-12
21-17	28-24	23-7	16-12	8-4
2-9	7-10	2-11	30-26	18-22
17-13	23-19	26-23	12-8	4-8
4-8	1-5	14-17	26-23	11-15
29-25	31-27	23-19	16-16	24-19

(a) 2-7 is best here.  
(b) 10-14 leads to a draw, but being a game behind and the last game of the round, Wendemuth took this route to mix things.

### Game No. 372—Paisley.

Played in the finals of the 1920 Illinois tourney.

Black, G. M. Tanner; white, F. R. Wendemuth.				
11-16	8-12	3-19	23-32	2-9
24-19	26-23	23-16	25-22	13-6
8-11	16-20	12-19	14-18	31-26
22-18	31-27	32-28	22-17	6-2
4-8	6-9	6-10	32-27	26-22
18-14	25-21	18-15	8-3	8-12
9-18	1-6	10-14	27-23	5-6
23-14	29-25	15-11	15-10	12-16
10-17	11-16	14-18	18-22	22-18
2-14	30-26	11-8	3-8	2-6
16-23	16-19(a)	9-14	22-26	9-13
27-18	24-15	26-22(b)	17-13	6-10
12-16	7-10	19-23	26-31	Drawn.
28-24	14-7	22-15	10-6	

(a) Only move to draw.

(b) Well timed.

### GAME NO. 373—PAISLEY.

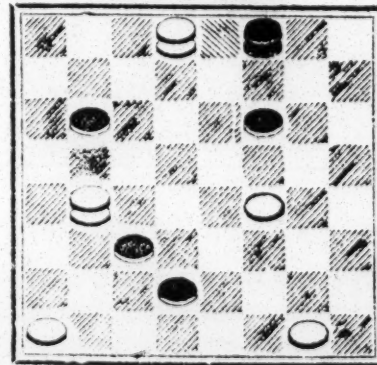
Played in the finals of the 1920 Illinois tourney.

Black, F. R. Wendemuth; white, G. M. Tanner.				
11-16	12-16	16-19	6-9	26-31
24-19	28-24	24-15	27-24	6-13
8-11	8-12	7-10	20-27	31-27
22-18	26-23	14-7	32-23	18-9
4-8	16-20	3-26	10-14	5-14
18-14	31-27	30-23	22-18	13-9
9-18	6-9	6-10	13-17	27-18
23-14	25-21	23-19	11-7	19-15
10-17	1-6	9-13	17-23	18-11
21-14	29-25	18-15	7-3	9-18
16-23	11-16	2-6	22-26	12-16
27-18	25-22(a)	15-11	2-6	Drawn.

(a) Varies from preceding game, where Wendemuth played 30-26.

### PROBLEM NO. 175.

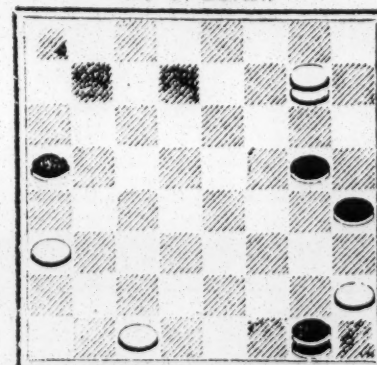
(By J. E. Green.)



Black—9, 11, 22, 26, king 3.  
White—19, 29, 32, king 2, 17.  
White to play and win.

### PROBLEM NO. 176.

(By B. Dover.)



Black—13, 16, 20, king 22.  
White—21, 28, 30, king 8.  
White to play and win.

# History of Prize Ring and Part Black Fighters Have Taken

By JULI JONES JR.

The sporting department of this paper is in receipt of many inquiries about the history of the prize ring. It has been a very interesting side issue, and the writers want to know things that have been handed down from hearsay. From English history prizefighting had its birth in England the latter part of 1700. It was a kind of mock on the gladiators, the fighters being dubbed as armorless gladiators, supported by royal gentlemen fighters. It was in the same class as a bulldog fight or chicken fight, attended by invited guests. One gentleman would go among the laboring class, such as blacksmiths, dock hands, etc., and pick out a big burly young fellow as a good man. Science did not count. One of his club members would go out and find some fellow that had kicked the stuffing out of every one in his neighborhood. The match was made without either fighter ever seeing or knowing of the other, yet enemies. Their fight was arranged along with other sports during fox hunt week. There were about ten or fifteen fox clubs on the British isles at that time. There were not any rules to speak of. The men had to be about the same size. There were no purses. Each gentleman would give his fighter so much gold to put in his belt to bet the other man. When they faced each other in the ring they bet each other. The winner would take all. This same rule was lived up to until the days of John L. Sullivan, who bet Jake Kilrain \$1,000 in the ring in Mississippi. That battle was the last London prize ring battle in this country.

In the beginning of prize fighting there were a few rules, but more or less it was a case of go as you please, rough and tumble. There were no draws or referees' decisions. It was a case of clean knock-out, to beat helpless or holler "Enough." The last would stamp the man a duffer, who could not stand the gaff. This kind of loser would be barred from the ring. Every knock-down was a round. In many cases when the fighter commenced to tire, the two handlers of the fighter would call time to allow the men to rest up a bit. The spectators, who were a selected few, would commence to bet on the results. If the loser put up a good fight, and a good fight was considered men with both eyes closed from blows, and one ear bitten off, all front teeth knocked out, he would be given a good cheer. The hat was passed around to make up a little purse for him. The winner would be taken care of by the gentleman who backed him, and exempt from work until he lost the championship. It was seldom that a man who was once beaten was given a second chance. The best man in those days drew about as much attention as the champion today, the only difference was that the champion had to do a lot of free fighting as it was a custom for a good man to walk up to the champion on the street or in the bar-room, pull off his coat and without a word set right into the champion. If the intruder put up

a good battle in a certain length of time the fight would be stopped. News would be spread like wild fire that such and such a man fought and almost licked the champion. This would bring about a match inside of ten days. It took a regular bull dog tough to be champion, and no man was considered such until he knocked out three of the best men in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales and met all comers.

This was a hard test for many years. It was never clearly done until the great Tom Crib accomplished it. England went wild over him. He won 100 fights, including on the turf, bar-rooms, street brawls, etc. They all counted in those days. The fight promoters had almost given up in despair to find a man that would meet the great Tom Crib, when news found its way to London that there was a great black fighter that could whip two men at the same time by the name of Melnaux.

Next installment will be what the great blacks have done in the ring from Melnaux to the present day.



# Race Men Who Have Been Champions of Different Countries and World Champions

By Juli Jones Jr.

Race men made a remarkable showing in the ring from 1891 to 1910. During that short period they made all other races look sick. The Jews, Irish, English and French are the races that makes fighting what it is today. The English have not had a world champion of any class in the last 75 years. The Jews can only boast of two, Bennie Leonard and Abe Attell. The Irish one, Jack Dempsey. All Americans have led in every class. The French are out of the question, yet great lovers of sport. American Race fighters have produced five classes in undisputed world champions—heavyweight, welterweight, light, feather and fly weights. Australia produced five champions—two heavyweights, one middleweight and two featherweights. England has been represented not so long ago by Race champions of three classes—heavyweight, middleweight and welterweight. Had they been given the same chance as any other race they would still be on top. Had the promoters allowed one Race champion to fight another Race man they would have passed it from one to another. It would have been hard to win it out of the Race. The world champion, George Dixon, defeated Cal McCarthy, featherweight champion of the world. Muldoon's pick, Hill, flyweight, defeated Casner for the

title. Joe Gans, lightweight and welterweight at the same time, defeated Frank Erne for the lightweight honor, Mike (Twin) Sullivan for welterweight. Jack Johnson, heavyweight champion of the world, defeated Tommy Burns and James Jeffries. Frank Craig, middleweight champion of England, defeated Ted Prichard; Bobby Dobbs, welterweight of England, defeated every middle and welter in England, Scotland and Australia. Peter Jackson, heavyweight champion of Australia, defeated Frank P. Slavin for the championship of England; Peter Felix of Australia and New Zealand; Jerry Marshall, featherweight champion of Australia and New Zealand; Young Philo took stock of contests for big ring honors. Records will show that the Race was represented by less than 5 per cent out of every hundred boxers. Their good showing cost them their chances for big honors. Sam Langford, Jack Blackburn, Joe Walcott, Fred Morris, Dave Holly, Bobby Dobbs, Black Pearl, C. C. Smith, Charley Turner, Rufe Turner, Prof. Haddy, Black Demon Sam Hopkins, Sam McVey and many others, including Old Chocolate, George Godfrey, were stars in their days. Records will show that every Race champion won the title the first chance he got.

(Next issue: "Who's who, and what he did when in his prime.")

## Great Racial Fighters in Ring

By Juli Jones Jr.

From the days of Meluex, 1812 to 1878, there is no history of any black fighters except Black Sam, a cook on one of the big trading ships. It was said that this wonderful black could whip every fighter that showed up at Liverpool. In those days all big ships anchored in the harbor. Among the crews of many of the trading vessels were a tug-o-war team, rowing team, a wrestler and a fighter. These were the days of real sport. In the summer season while the ships were being loaded up for a long cruise the rowing team would have a week, tug-o-war a week, wrestling a week, and so on. The final would be a fighting week. This was the big week, and crowds came from far and near, as there was no admission charged. The greatest event was when Sailor Tom, who had won the grand final for two years, and Black Sam, sea cook, entered the contest. The sailors delighted in betting their last dollar and sleeping in the street. That was the case in this event. After dinner the sailors came rowing in from different ships, and it was a case of bet quick, as the fight will soon start. Men stripped to the waist, one command—go at it. That was all. Sam won the fight after a hard battle, but killed everything by his well known fault—that was to clean out the whole crowd. His mates knew this, and were prepared to overpower him and rush him to his ship until he cooled down. But before they could get their hands on him he had knocked over a dozen spectators senseless. The whole affair

in America early in the '60s, brought to this country by the English, made popular by the Irish, who always did love the English as one strange bulldog loves another. This prevailing feeling made a real bloody fight. It must be said for the Irishman that nobody can frame a fight for him, if he knows it. It is strange, but it is true, that an Irishman will not stand for any one to lay down on him, because when ruffled he thinks he can lick the world. The fights during the early days of the ring were so rough that the promoters had a hard time getting a hall where the police would allow them to fight in. Some time about the middle of the '70s a highly cultured Race man made his public bow to the athletic world in Boston, by the name of Prof. Bailey. He was considered the best all-around instructor of his day, and his great knowledge made him an athletic judge of America. His reputation stood out Reese's, the great bone-setter of Allentown, Pa. Such men as William Muldoon, Duncan C. Ross, John Morrissey and others would go to Boston to consult Prof. Bailey. His school enrollment carried the best names of Boston. One day the professor had occasion to attend some business with a wholesale butcher. His quick eye caught the movement of a very likely looking young athlete. He became interested. This young fellow was the wonderful George Godfrey. He was invited to school, was made a free member. He weighed less than 135 pounds. Prof. Bailey started in to build him up and teach him the fine points about the game.

ended in a panic. The last heard of Sam was that he was stabbed to death in a Spanish resort that he had set about to clean out.

Prize fighting began to get popular

he was a fighter too heavy to make lightweight. Along about 1882 Godfrey was ready for any heavyweight. Godfrey and John L. Sullivan matched next.

## The Important Part Race Men Have Taken in Prize Fighting

By Juli Jones Jr.

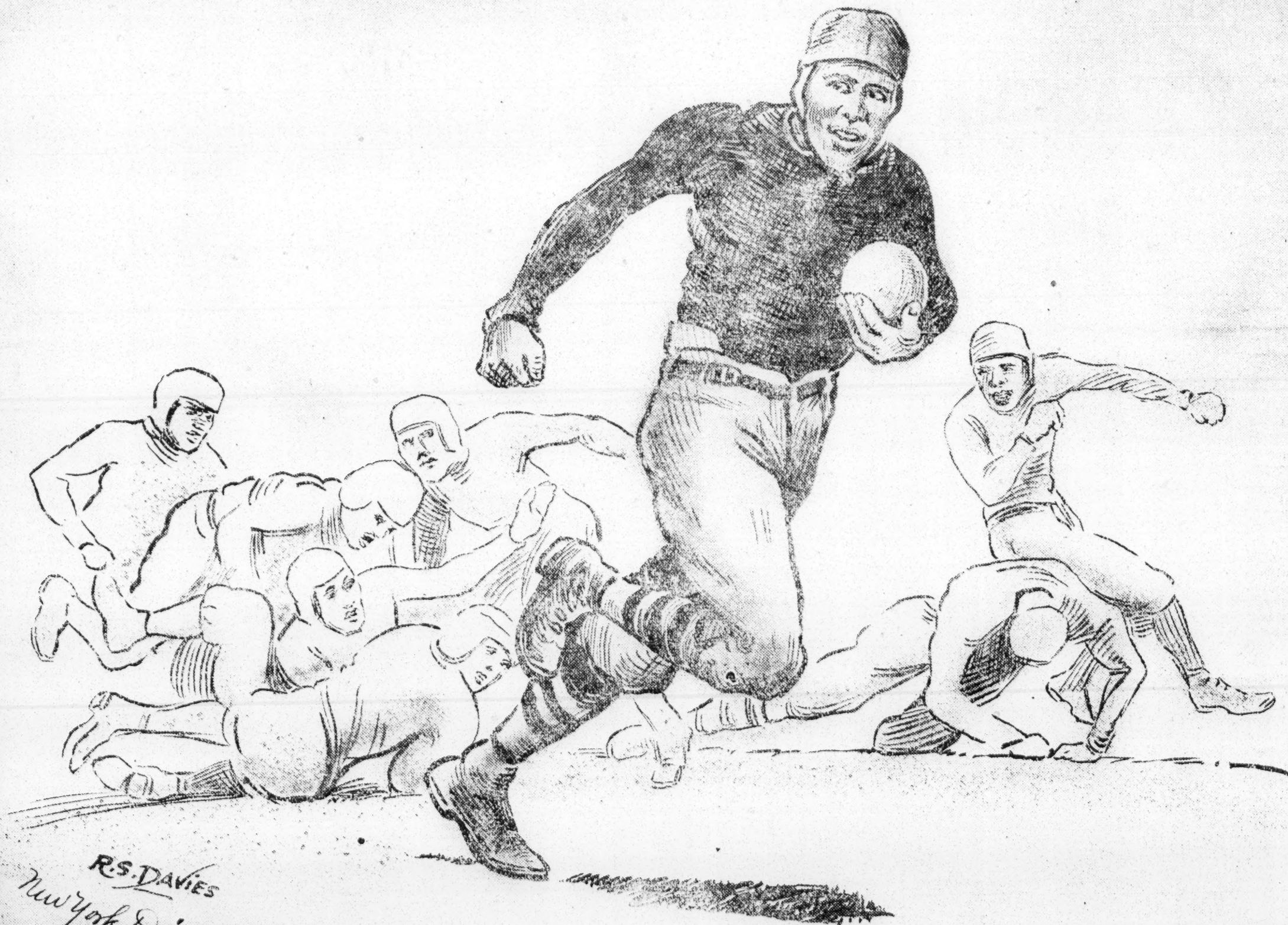
Along near 1812 Meluex, the great sailor-fighter, was so highly touted that arrangements were made by a party of gentlemen sports to bring him to London to fight Crib. Here we may digress to state that the most angered question which was never settled was after Meluex had beaten in every country that had a dark subject claimed him as their native son. Some claimed he was from South Carolina, a free slave, others that he was from one of the British West Indies. Martinique, a French island, claimed him, and Meluex himself said he did not know where he was from; that a pirate ship had picked him up when he was too small to remember. He learned to fight battling with other pirates at sea. Meluex was a powerful man, stood over 6 feet, weighed over 200 pounds, no surplus, a powerful hitter, which matched Tom Crib in every way. The sporting world of London went wild with excitement when Meluex arrived, where Tom Crib was loved and idolized. Yet the public seemed to want him licked, as they always do everywhere. That is the sport of the game. One of the sports donated his estate to pull off the fight. That was about the first time any rules and regulations were lived up to. A prize fight had been given any way the fighters had seen fit to run them. Bite, kick or backheel, everything went until one hollered "Enough." Something on the order of a bulldog fight. The Meluex-Crib fight ran to such a high pitch that they had to prevent a free for all fight. During the fight by the London toughs it was decided that the attendance would be limited to 100 men a side. The time and place of the fight was kept a secret. The fight was pulled off at daybreak. It was a very chilly morning. The fighters arrived with their seconds and crowds came from different directions. They picked a clean place of well sodded ground and went right at one another without a word. It had been arranged in London, then a city about the size of Cleveland, Ohio, to have a special announcement as to who won the fight. If Crib won, five men on white horses would start in different directions. Paul Revere style. The white horses were Crib's banner. If Meluex won, five men on black horses would ride at breakneck speed.

At 6 o'clock the whole of London was on the streets. They were not kept waiting long. Near 9:30 the five black horse riders set out to carry the news. None of Great Britain's great wars had carried as much interest. It was a shock. The great Tom Crib had fallen. Those who were against him felt sorry for the bully. Meluex, the great black, had beaten him helpless in one hour and 20 minutes of fighting. Every one wanted to see the new king bully. England treated Race men cordially in those days, more so than they do now. Crib took his defeat gamely, his only excuse being that he had held Meluex too cheaply, and that he did not train properly, drinking too much ale. He begged for another chance. Meluex, on the other hand, was living the pace that kills. He was very fond of Jamaica rum and had taken fondly of old Scotch.

He willingly granted Crib another chance. As a rule, when Meluex whipped a man he never had the nerve to come back. His attitude towards Crib made him a host of new friends. He was very popular everywhere he went. The fight drew near. Crib trained, Meluex had a good time. These circumstances made the fight more even. The morning of the fight found Crib in good condition. Meluex was hardly sober. After the fight had gone over an hour Meluex showed what a wonderful man he was by putting up such a fight and out of condition. The crowd looked at him with wonderment. Shortly, in a general mix-up, wrestling and hitting, Meluex went down and out, in fact, unconscious. Meluex's second cried "Foul," that Meluex had been hit, also kned below the belt. No one seemed to har him. At the finish the roughs broke into the ring. This fight left a bad taste in the real sports' mouths. It was found out later that Meluex had been severely injured, beyond hope of entering the ring again. Fighting was so popular that wise men set out to putting rules to contest, giving referees, and some law to run the fight, disqualifying fighters who did not heed his instructions. There is no historical record of the black men taking part in any fight from 1812 to 1882. One Prof. Bailey brought out the famed George Godfrey of Boston.

(Next installment will be George Godfrey and others.)





R.S. DAVIES  
New York Dispatch  
11/12/20

## SHELBURNE whose Great Playing Evoked Critics Praise.

# SPORT SQUIBS



"Ink" Williams, who has been starring at end for Brown, is still up to his old tricks in spilling players after they have gathered in punts. In the Brown-Amherst game the cheering section called for Williams to take the ball. He did and as a result scored a touchdown. In the Harvard game last week two of the Crimson men constantly had

him covered. His work showed up romped away with Penn, 44 to 7. I well and after the Brown coaches might quote with pleasure to my readers the following excerpt taken from Sunday's Boston Post, which sent one of its best sporting writers to cover the game: "Shelburne, the big powerful Colored back; Jordan, Bower and Burke formed a backfield combination the like of which has never been seen mouth eleven and the big green team here in years. A huge crowd of 29,000

Ha, ha! We might say we told you so. Johnny Shelburne is back at his old position at fullback with the Dartmouth eleven and the big green team here in years. A huge crowd of 29,000



people sat through the cold to see the Red and Blue eleven beaten." There you have it in a nutshell. Again the writer says of the first half: "Just before the half ended a beautiful forward was executed, Jordan to Bower, netting 44 yards, and Shelburne was given the ball on the four-yard line, ramming his way across the line." In another paragraph the story reads: "The Penn secondary defense could not figure a way to stop the dashing, brilliant runs of Shelburne and his mates." and the writer closes by saying "Jordan ran the next kickoff back 70 yards until Wray threw him close to the goal line. It was easy for Dartmouth to batter its way to the four-yard line and then Shelburne scored the final touchdown."

Jackson College (Jackson, Tenn.) registered its second victory of the season when it went down to defeat at the hands of the Tigers, 63 to 0. Injuries kept Captain Scott out of the line-up.

All eyes will turn to the annual Brown-Dartmouth clash now as Williams will be in the game for the Providence eleven at end and Shelburne at full for the Dartmouth eleven. I might add that Shelburne is a Boston boy and was discovered by the Chicago Defender five years ago while attending high school there. Williams hails from Monmouth, Ill.

Local fans will watch with interest the result of the Lincoln-Columbia game at Columbia, Mo., on Sunday, Nov. 21. I have given up my chance to attend the game, preferring to sacrifice the trip in order that some player may go. Effort will be made at the close of the season to form a permanent club and bring Columbia here next season. This is the third engagement of the two teams. Columbia has been beaten by Liberty, Mo., 20 to 2. Lincoln lost last Sunday 7 to 0. The Chicago boys leave Saturday night for the field of battle.

Those interested in the future of their own game of golf will find an interesting article in another column on this page.

Many folks have been inquiring what has become of Fouche of last year's Maroon eleven now that Chicago has been beaten three successive Saturdays. Well—the color line is strong and the lad kept coming out for the team and looked like such promising material that the professors conditioned him in enough studies to keep him off the team.

Seventy-three thousand seats sold two weeks before the Harvard-Yale clash and then to the student body and the alumni of the two schools. Not a seat to the public at large and yet schools of our particular group do not see the value of newspapers. Howard and Lincoln drew a crowd of nearly 7,000 last year, but that is hardly a handful.

With the acquisition of Solomon Butler, former star all around athlete of Dubuque college added to their already strong aggregation, the Forty Club, it looks as though Chicago would land the basket-ball championship again. If Loendi comes here there would be a battle worth going a thousand miles to see. Young, Posey and his gang are timber toppers. Butler and Blueitt are a team by themselves and oh, my!

Enough said.

Alf Wilkinson, who served as policeman in St. Louis for 11 years and who was three years in the secret service department of the Frisco railroad, has taken over the bowling alleys at the Vincennes hotel, remodeling both alleys, and has added two billiard tables.

## HOWARD TRACK MEET A SUCCESS

By W. A. Wood

On Saturday, May 29th, at Washington, D. C. Howard University inaugurated its first ANNUAL OUT-DOOR TRACK AND FIELD MEET, and the occasion goes down in athletic annals as a signal success from more angles than one.

Howard won the entire meet with a total of ninety two points, Hampton being second with sixteen points. For the open events Howard was first with thirty-five points, Athenian Athletic Club, second with fifteen points, and Pittsburgh third with eleven points. In the intercollegiate athletic association events, Howard was again first with fifty-seven points, Hampton second with sixteen and Lincoln third, with eleven points.

Dunbar High School won first place in the interscholastic events having thirty-four points to Baltimore's twenty-two and Armstrong's three points.

Handsome cups and medals were awarded to the winners of first second and third places. The following is a record of the meet:

100 Yd Dash, open—won by Joe Rainey, Meadowbrook A. C.; M. E. Brown, Athenian A. C., second; Hubbard, University of Pittsburgh, third; time 10 4-5 seconds.

100 Yd Dash intercollegiate—won by C. Thompson, Baltimore; H. Freeman, Dunbar High School, second; C. Ross, Dunbar High School third; time 11 1-5 seconds.

440 Yd Dash—won by Hailstorks, Lincoln University; R. A. Contee, Howard University, second; J. Fitzgerald, Howard University, third; time 53 seconds.

120 Yd hurdles, interscholastic—won by Green, Dunbar High School; Dodson, Armstrong High second; Framan, Dunbar High School third; time 18 1-5 seconds.

220 Yd hurdles, intercollegiate—won by Cowdrey, University of Pennsylvania; Richardson, Howard, second; Johnson, Howard, third; time 27 4-5 seconds.

One mile run, open—won by Earl Johnson, Pittsburgh; Randolph, Lincoln University, second; Craft, Howard University third; time 4 min. 37 seconds.

220 Yd. Dash intercollegiate—won by Rozier, Howard University; Perry, Howard University, second; Fitzgerald, Howard University, third; time 23 4-5 seconds.

220 Yd. Hurdles, open—won by Greene, Athenian Club; Minyard, Howard University, second; Cowdrey, University of Pennsylvania, third; time 28 2-5 seconds.

One mile run, interscholastic—won by Pendleton, Baltimore High School; Clair, Dunbar High School, second; Skinner, Dunbar High School third; time 4 min. 49 seconds.

100 Yd. Dash special invitation—won by F. Motley, Philadelphia Col. Pharmacy; Hubbard, University of Pittsburgh, second; McLaren, Hampton Institute third; time 10 2-5 seconds.

880 Yd run open—won by Earl Johnson, Pittsburgh; Parrish, Howard University, second; Jones, Howard University, third; time 1 min 1 3-4 seconds.

440 Yd Dash, interscholastic—won by H. Cook, Dunbar High School; C. Scott, Dunbar High School, second; Taylor, Baltimore High School, third; time 51 seconds.

440 Yd Dash open—won by Fitz-

gerald, Howard University; Rozier, Howard University, second; Slade, Athenian Club, third; time 52 1-5 seconds.

880 Yd run intercollegiate—won by Spencer, Howard University; Hailstork, Lincoln University, second; third place won by Hampton; time, 2 min. 9 seconds.

880 Yd. run, interscholastic—won by Pendleton, Baltimore High School; Skinner, Dunbar High School, second; Clair Dunbar High School, third; time 2 min. 7 2-5 seconds.

One mile relay, intercollegiate—won by Howard University; Williams, Contee, Parrish and Perry, Hampton, second; Va., N. and I. I. third; time 3 min. 33 seconds.

One mile relay, interscholastic—won by Dunbar High School Baltimore High School, second; time 3 min. 39 seconds.

2 Mile run, intercollegiate—won by F. Jones, Howard University; Waters Lincoln University, second; J. W. Green, Hampton Institute third; time 11 min. 54 2-5 seconds.

One mile relay open—won by Howard University; Athenian Club, second; M. C. A. third; time 2 min. 36 seconds.

Pole Vault, intercollegiate—won by G. L. Johnson, Howard University; J. H. Taylor, Howard University, second; H. A. Carter, Howard University third; height 8 feet 7 in.

Running Broad Jump intercollegiate—won by McLaren, Hampton; Hubbard, Pittsburgh, second; J. H. Taylor, Howard University, third; distance 21 feet 7 in.

Shot Put open—won by M. Garner, Howard University; Moore Howard, second; H. Marshall, Howard University third; distance 41 feet 4 in.

High Jump, intercollegiate—won by L. Baker, Va., N. and I. I. N. Baker, Hampton second; J. H. Taylor, Howard University, third; height 5 feet 6 inches.

Javelin throw intercollegiate—won by J. B. Williams, Howard University; H. A. Carter, Howard University, second; T. Young, Howard University, third; distance 74 feet 5 in.

## Three Atlanta Dailies

### Neglected Ga. State B. B.

ROME GA TRIBUNE-HERALD

SEPTEMBER 8, 1920

The three Atlanta daily newspapers apparently "went crazy" over the "Black Cracker" Negro baseball clubs, and other sports of no particular interest outside the capital city, and practically gave no attention or publicity for the last half of the season to the Georgia State League of professional baseball consisting of the towns of Rome, Lindale, Cedartown, Carrollton, LaGrange and Griffin, and in which they are supposed to have a good list of subscribers.

As a local representative of the Rome Tribune-Herald, a newspaper that comes into the Lindale district more than 500 strong, this was fine business in favor of yours truly, but it was rotten poor policy of the Atlanta dailies. At the first of the season, the three tried to see which one could outdo the other in Georgia State League reports, and evidently worked the fans up to a high state of interest, and it is all the more to their discredit that they neglected the League in the last half of the season.

## BUDDY TURNER



Photo by Underwood & Underwood

Star tackle on Northwestern University (Chicago, Ill.) football team, who will re-enter the game Saturday at Des Moines after being on the sidelines as a result of an injured knee, caused by a hard tackle in practice three weeks ago.

## MOOSE BRING JOHNSON HERE

DETROIT WICH FREE PRESS  
MAY 30, 1920

### Not Jack Johnson, But Lightweight Champion in Colored Class; He Meets Harry Cook.

Another colored champion, this time in the lightweight class, will be shown by the Moose at their weekly boxing show Friday evening, Leo Johnson of New York meeting Harry Cook of this city in the 10-round final bout.

Johnson has beaten almost all of the good lightweights, including Willie Jackson, Benny Valger, Phil Bloom, Johnny Dundee, Joe Wellington and also has beaten Abe Attell, when the latter was in his prime.

In Cook, he meets a boxer who has won five straight fights and the last three by knockouts. Those who have watched him believe that

he is as good as any of the boxers at 135 pounds and has a good chance to beat Johnson.

In the other 10-round bout Red Cap Wilson and Eddie Carrone will be matched. Carrone is the southern lightweight champion and has been boxing professionally two years, having defeated Pal Moran, Red Dolan, Young Rector and all the southern lightweights. He has won nine fights in a row since coming east. Wilson is a hard hitter who has already won his spurs in bouts in this city.

There also will be two sixes and a four-round bout on the card.

**DARTMOUTH**  
*The Afro-Underworld*  
10-29-20  
Presented Syracuse  
Shelbourne

From Rolling Up Big Score

Hanover, N. H., Oct. 27—Shelbourne, Dartmouth's colored fullback, was one of the main factors in holding Syracuse to a 10-0 score last Saturday.

The big fullback has speed and weight and may make the All American team this year although he has been injured twice during the present



# In Close Race Pete White Wins Maj. Cobb Memorial

*The New York Times* 3-20-20

## St. Christopher Club Shows a Wonder in Sherman, Winner of 300—Need for Armory Shown

Less than fifteen hundred people journeyed up to the 22nd Regiment Armory at 168th street and Broadway on Monday night, March 15, to attend the 15th Infantry's Diamond Athletic Meet. In the huge drill hall, they looked like a mere handful, but it is claimed that the gate receipts showed that they were there.

In the events open to all members of the A. A. U., only four of the prizes were garnered by the colored athletes, three 1st and one 3rd. They were 1st place in the 75-yard dash handicap, which was won by Watson, of the Alpha Physical Culture Club; 1st in the 300-yard dash handicap, which was won by Sherman, of the St. Christopher A. C.; and the most important race of the evening for the costly Major Cobb Trophy, which was accounted for by Pete White, formerly of the Salem Crescent A. C. now running unattached. Third place in this race went to Roy Morse of the Salem Crescent A. C.

The announcement that the special invitational 100-yard dash was the next on the program was a signal for as many to get near the finish as the officials would permit, for all were eager to see what runner would be first to get his name on that \$300 piece of silver.

Of all the entrants only four put in an appearance for the race. They were Lieut. Roy Morse, Andy Pendleton, P. J. White and the only white contender, Frank Conway of the Morningside A. C. These boys lined up and despite the value of the prize for which they had to travel but one hundred yards to capture, all seemed cool. Starter John McHugh, who has traveled from coast to coast to start famous races, got the boys away to a wonderfully even start. When twenty-five yards had been covered a blanket could have been thrown over the four runners so closely were they bunched. At the 50-yard mark the Morningside Club's sprinter was leading by a fraction, closely followed by Roy Morse. Sixty yards and Morse was done for, but the white runner, Conway did not have the race to himself, for Pete White was just beginning to make his bid. At the 75-yard mark White had caught and was racing on even terms with the fleet Conway. Thenceforth the colored boy surged ahead of the Morningside athlete and was leading by a foot when he breasted the tape at the end of 100 yards.

Both runners were given a wonderful ovation when they shook hands and jogged back to the starting post.

A promising lad was uncovered by St. Christopher A. C. in Sherman, winner of the 300-yard race. This rangy youngster won his heat handily and came back a few seconds later to win the final after a hard drive. Ash, the Salem Crescent entrant in this race, accounted for his heat but was too weak to make an impression in the final.

### Poor Distance Men.

The colored boys showed poorly in the distance events all because they have no adequate place in which to condition themselves in winter. Some sport writers on our dailies would lead the public to believe that the Negro is not adapted to long distance running owing to some more or less poor reasons these sport writers advance

Statistics prove, however, that some of the world's best distancers were men of color.

In the last Olympics held in Stockholm, Sweden, the winner and second man of the Marathon race of 25 miles, 385 yards, were Negroes. We have not seen one American paper speak of this fact, though years have elapsed since the last Olympic. Invariably these two runners have been spoken of as South Africans with never any mention being made about their being black men. The truth will come to light however even though our dailies are negligent about printing it.

### Need of an Armory.

We can develop distance men among Negroes in this country too but we must have an armory in which they may train and keep in condition in winter. They have shown a willingness to do so in summer. Furthermore they have shown wonderful performances with only outdoor training during favorable weather and laying off in cold weather.

The few colored boys who have gotten a chance to attend the higher institutions of learning have shown clearly what Negro youths can accomplish when given an equal opportunity with their white brethren.

We have had our John B. Taylor, our Binga Dismond, our Sol Butler, our Howard P. Drew, our Irving T. Howe, our Paul Robeson, our Fritz Pollard and a score of others, yet they have all been pointed to by the white man and called exceptions. Give us an armory where our athletes may keep in condition and prove living examples of clean living and we will be pointed to as an exceptional race.

## New England Tennis Champs at Franklin Field, Boston

### Dr. Costa of Waterbury Succumbed to Wilson in Singles—Costa and Burnett are Winners in Double Event

By N. LOWE BURNETT.

Boston, Mass.—Saturday, September 4, saw the close of the New England championships held under the auspices of the Boston Tennis Club on the Franklin Field courts. Splendid weather permitted the event to be run off in the scheduled three days.

The presence of Dr. R. Costa of Waterbury, representative from the American Tennis Association, lent class to the field of entries. Players from Springfield and Providence were also entered. There was a great variety of play, mediocre and brilliant, succeeding each other as the different matches were put up.

Perhaps the best matches were the finals in singles between Roland Wilson and Dr. Costa and the semi-finals in the doubles between Wilson and Smith and Costa and Burnett. Wilson won in the former match in straight sets 6-4, 6-1, 6-3. His hard fast cannon-ball like service, is difficult to take; and with a reliable ground stroke of little less severity he brooked no opposition. This is to be said of his opponent. Dr. Costa, however, that it was his fourth match of the Day, and his strokes lacked the speed and accuracy of the earlier play. In this match Stamina won.

The doubles match scintillated with brilliant shots and strategic placing of the ball. Dr. Costa, with his smooth accurate lawford, which just skims the net to seek the far corners of the court, or to hit the base line between the opposing team, splitting their combination as it were, was the leader of his team.

Dr. Burnett, his partner, seconded his efforts with well placed lobs to the base line and corners of the court. At the net he was deadly killy everything within reach. These tactics seem to puncture the strategy of the Wilson-Smith

team, leading them into a number of nets and outs with the result out score of 6-4: 6-2.

J. Whitted, the "dark horse" of the tournament, came through to the semi-finals, dropping only one set on his way up. This was Leigh Purnell, who nearly squarked his tournament hopes at the outset. Purnell took the first set at 6-2 by his hard driving and severe service, only to Jade before a deluge of chop and cut strokes, augmented by beautiful placements. This player, Whitted, teamed up with B. Barrow, reached the final in doubles to the surprise and discomfiture of the favorites.

### Summary of Results.

The results are as follows:

#### SINGLES EVENT—

Preliminary round:—R. Wilson defeated F. Noble by default; R. Recking Providence defeated H. Brown, 6-2: 6-3; H. Fisher, Providence, defeated H. Amos by default, E. Barrow defeated J. Burr, Springfield, 8-6: 7-5; Dr. J. J. Smith defeated Dr. A. L. Jackson, Providence 6-0: 6-1; J. Whitted defeated L. Purnell 2-6: 6-2, 6-4; W. Warfield, Springfield, defeated H. Coston, Providence 5-7: 6-2: 6-3; R. Costa, Waterbury, defeated H. Burton by default; and Dr. J. B. Hall defeated Dr. U. S. Burnett 6-1: 6-4.

First round—Wilson defeated Recking 6-2: 6-3. Fisher defeated E. Barrow defeated H. Hicks 6-1: 6-4; Whitted defeated Warfield 6-0: 6-4; and Costa defeated Hall 6-1: 6-4.

Second round: Wilson defeated Fisher 6-1: 6-1 Whitted defeated B. Barrow 6-0: 6-1.

Semifinal round:—Wilson defeated Smith 6-0: 6-1, Costa defeated Whitted 6-2: 6-4.

In the finals, Wilson defeated Costa 6-4: 6-1: 6-3.

#### DOUBLES EVENT.

Preliminary round:—R. Wilson and Dr. J. Smith defeated H. Hicks and L. Curtis by default; N. L. Burnett and R. Costa defeated H. Fisher and A. L. Jackson, 6-2: 6-4; H. Whitted and B. Barrow defeated W. Warfield and J. Burr 6-3: 6-4, J. B. Hall and L. Purnell defeated H. Coston and R. Rickling 6-0: 6-3.

Semifinal round—Burnett and Costa defeated Wilson and Smith 6-4: 6-2 Whitted and Barrow defeated Hall and Purnell 6-4: 7-5.

In the finals Burnett and Costa defeated Whitted and Barrow 7-5: 6-4; default.

## WILLS KNOCKS OUT FULTON IN THIRD

*NEW YORK CITY TIMES*  
JULY 27, 1920

Negro Heavyweight Ends Newark Bout Early with Series of Body Punches.

DUNDEE WINS ON POINTS



was a badly punished boxer, though he had not taken the usual painless knock-out.

### Dundee's Sensational Victory.

In the ten-round semi-final, the knowledge and speed of Johnny Dundee carried the little Italian to a sensational victory over Eddie Fitzsimmons of Yorkville, a persistent challenger for the lightweight title. Fitzsimmons is a southpaw boxer but his awkward style could not prevail against the attack of Dundee. Fitzsimmons used his dangerous left several times to advantage and drove Dundee to the ropes, but the Italian, whose ability as a punch assimilator has been marveled at for years, simply bounded back and tore into his opponent with more vigor than ever. It was a great battle from start to finish and had the big crowd on edge all the way.

Dundee, as is usually the case, was the aggressor most of the way. He seldom let Fitzsimmons carry the fight to him, beating the Yorkville boy to the attack when the latter attempted to assume the aggressive. At close quarters Dundee beat a tattoo on Fitzsimmons' stomach and was clearly the leader in the infighting. Fitzsimmons did his best work in the fourth and seventh rounds. Dundee weighed 133½ pounds and Fitzsimmons 131½.

The opening bout of the program brought together Britton and Thomas, the latter a French welterweight. It was Britton's bout from the opening going to the time Referee Brennan called a halt in the tenth round, much to the displeasure of Thomas and his second. Twice in the first round Britton had scored knockdowns and again in the seventh he sent the Frenchman to the floor. On each knockdown Thomas refused to take any count, getting back on his feet as quickly as he could.

### Quick Finish a Surprise.

**Thomas a Game Loser.**

In the tenth round Thomas was floored four times. He refused to take a count until the fourth, and then he remained down only for four seconds. As he arose Referee Brennan waved Britton to his corner, satisfied that was too late for the Frenchman to turn the tide that had been running against him from the start. Thomas argued vigorously that he could continue, and his seconds joined in the complaint. He might have been able to last out the round, but he was badly defeated and the referee's action was generally commended.

Thomas showed nothing that compared with Britton's skill, but he was gaining to the core and he made a big hit with the crowd by his ability to mix matter or at least always try to mix.

Jack Dempsey, world's heavyweight champion, entered the arena just after this bout had ended and was introduced to the big crowd. The champion got a rousing welcome from the boxing followers. Then he sat through a contest that must have made him wish that he had waited a little longer before stepping in. The contestants were Frank Moran and Wild Burt Kenny.

It was an affair in which science was conspicuously missing. Moran never was noted for his cleverness, and Kenny he found a boxer who rated below Frank's mark in skill. It was simply a case of two willing mixers swinging at each other and neither able to inflict any real damage. The men lumbered along through ten rounds with little honor for either, but Moran slightly better than his opponent. Moran scored a knockdown in the third round but Kenny got up little the worse for his experience and did not get into the direct path of any more hard punches during the bout. Coming after the far exhibition by Britton, the affair stood out in contrast and the crowd was satisfied when it was all over.

The card had been originally arranged by the International Sporting Club of New York, but was transferred to Newark owing to conditions arising to prevent the show being put on in New York. Judging from the unsatisfactory arrangements of the Newark Sportsman Club, its lack of courtesy to patrons and its willingness to pack its clubhouse

until it reached the point of jammin and rough handling, it might be we for the International Sporting Club to keep future events from the hands of outside promoters.

The athletic events to take place in St. Louis during the next three days Friday, Saturday and Monday, are attracting more attention than any tests of the kind since the Olympic Games held here during the World's Fair in 1904. The present contests are try-outs for the big event, which will be held at Antwerp, Belgium, this year. For the first time in history Negroes are entered in all events.

There can be no doubt that records will have to be broken in the events at Francis Field if the Colored Army men are to be outclassed. This is especially true of two of the men. Sergt. B. C. Williamson, of the 10th Cavalry who won the 50-yard dash last Saturday, is conceded to be a sprinter who will worry the white contestants most. Sergt. Ezekiel Carolina, shotput, hammer and discus thrower, has tied the world record in hammer throwing and his tryouts lately give reason to believe he will break the record when he test comes.

The field events will be held at Washington University, Francis Field, the swimming at Marquette Pool and the boxing at the foot of Art Hill in Forest Park. The opening event will be the 26-mile Marathon, Friday. Only three contestants are entered. One is Negro, G. Watts, of the 10th.

**LARGE CROWD AT BENEFIT.**

A large crowd of representative citizens attended the Hospital Benefit last Saturday and appreciated the rare entertainment offered. The athletic efforts of the crack army stars were constantly applauded. Mayor Kiechelt pitched the first ball in the game between the Giants and All Stars which was easily captured by the Colored boys.

**SHELBURNE A STAR**

**COLORED FULLBACK OF DARTMOUTH COLLEGE MAKES FIRST TOUCHDOWN AGAINST BROWN—WILLIAMS OF BROWN NOT ABLE TO PLAY—IS CALLED "INK."**

The Dartmouth College football team defeated the Brown University team 14 to 6 on Braves Field here on Saturday. The Boston Globe reported as follows on Shelburne of Dartmouth.

It was a real break, for on th

He had an able assistant in John Shelburne, ex-Boston English High School boy, who time after time was able to gain ground on off tackle plays. On the defensive he was even better. He stopped the lightweight Brown backs in their tracks many times and again he was carrying the man with the ball back.

Cambridge, Mass., July 16.—The greatest aggregation of American athletes ever assembled in this country began a two-day competition for places on the United States Olympic team in the Harvard stadium today, and when the final event had been completed hope of an American victory at Antwerp next month ran high. While no world or American records were broken, the average of the performances was exceedingly high, notwithstanding that the athletes held themselves in reserve for the more important contests of tomorrow.

A major portion of the program was given over to junior amateur athletic union championships, in which three records were displaced, and the standard of the junior competition was carried to unusual heights. These contests were followed by several series of elimination heats in the senior A. A. U. championships, which serve also as final try-outs for the American Olympic team, which will sail for Belgium within the next ten days.

Chief interest today centered in the preliminary heats of the Olympic tryouts, every event being bitterly contested by the finest field of athletes ever seen on the Harvard track.

"Ted" Meredith, the individual star of the Stockholm Olympics and holder of world's records, aroused a furore of applause by winning his heat in the 440-yard run in 49.3-5 seconds. Howard Drew, the negro sprinter, who is joint holder of the world's record of 9 3-5 seconds for the hundred yards, won second place in the heat in both the 100 and 220 yards sprints. Drew was expected to win the 100 meters at Stockholm, but after qualifying in the semi-final heat pulled a tendon

The size of the fields entered in the various senior and 440-yard runs, the 440-yard hurdles and the half-mile run. When the final heat had been completed in the twilight forty-six place winners out of a field of more than 100 starters were still in the running and will fight it out in the semi-finals and finals tomorrow. Recapitulation by sections shows that the east placed twenty, the middle west fourteen, the far west eleven and the south one in the trials of today.

All the new junior marks are in field events. Louis A. Watson, a negro member of the Alpha club, of New York, set at 6 feet 2 inches the record for the high jump, one inch higher than it had been done previously at a junior meeting. In the discus throw, three men bettered the record, which had stood several

years, and the toss of 136 ft.  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch by William J. Bartlett, University of Oregon's football star, became the new mark. The hop, step and jump of Kaufman Geist, of the Ninety-second Street Y. M. H. A., New York, was nearly a foot better than the record made eight years ago. Geist's combination effort was 46 feet 7 1-2 inches.

In the senior championship 800-yard trial heats, Lieutenant Don M. Scott, U. S. A., the sensational runner of Mississippi A. & M. of several years ago, finished second in the third heat.

William Coughlin, of Sewanee won the senior 440-yard hurdles in time 56 4-5 seconds.

The junior championship javelin throw was won by Jack Maham, of Texas A. & M., distance 175 feet 7 1-2 inches. I. A. Phillips, of St. Stanislaus college, Mississippi, took third place with 160 feet.

F. L. Skidmore, Sewanee, was third in the junior championship 50 pound weight contest, his distance being 26 feet 9 inches.

J. Moss, University of Texas, finished third in the junior championship 120-yard high hurdles.

HARRY WILLS



Who Fought Sam McVey on Wednesday night over in New Jersey.



**WILL DEMPSEY MEET THE SMOKER**

When John L. Sullivan was knocking them all out in four rounds with an invitation to every mauler in the world to step up and get his within that period, there was one exception. That was Mr. Sullivan's Negro friend, Peter Jackson. Peter was not invited to the party because Mr. Sullivan had his doubts. Peter could not have been knocked out in four, forty or four hundred rounds, and John saved the white world by discretion.

Now Jack Dempsey, the Utah mauler, is traveling the route, knocking out the demons, taking them all on, on the theory that the greater their tonnage the greater their acreage when they fall. Mr. Dempsey shows a slight preference for the battlers he has licked before—Miske, Willard, etc.—but they may all step in, except one. That one is Harry Wills. Wills is a Negro.

The most ferocious fighter that stands on two feet and uses hands comes down out of a tree. A gorilla could lick any two-footed, hand-fighting creature, and most of the four-footed which use claws and teeth.

Wills came down out of a tree a long time after Dempsey did, and yet the Utah boy puts them away because he has the primordial punch which civilized man who eats grapefruit and not raw meat cannot stand. Smith & Wesson saved civilization, but when civilization wants to amuse itself by going back to first principles the white race falls into two classes—Jack Dempsey in one and all the others in the second. But that does not account for the black boys who were later in climbing down out of the tree.

We know that the good white man can lick all other white men not so good; but can the good white man lick a good black man? When Jack has his fill of the old white ruins he is wrecking and has disposed of the Frog, as we hope he doesn't but know he will, we wish he'd take Mr. Wills on and see just how far the white race can go against the residual gorilla formations in a Negro fighter.

Civilization always justifies itself in collective action. It was the Byzantine bean which kept the Caesars sitting so long at Rome and Constantinople. They bribed and bought and burned, and by trickery, deceit, Greek fire and other brain work survived as their successive gorilla enemies, the Ostrogoths, Visigoths, Vandals, Huns, Bulgarians, Hungarians, etc., came in waves.

Napoleon said that two Mamelukes could lick three Frenchmen, that a hundred Frenchmen and a hundred Mamelukes would fight about even, and that 1,000 Frenchmen could lick 1,500 Mamelukes. The more of the whites you get together the fewer of them you need to clean up the other colors, Japanese excepted at the present writing.

Therefore if Mr. Dempsey, meeting Mr. Wills, should be knocked out over the head of the Statue of Liberty, as he probably would be, it would prove that as man develops his intellect his bone structure weakens.

We think Mr. Dempsey ought to make the experiment in the interest of science. Let the brunette mauler take a crack at him for the sake of the paleontologists. High-minded men constantly are offering their lives for the advancement of human knowledge.

Mr. Kearns, Mr. Dempsey's manager, has been prudent thus far in arranging Jack's matches, and we do not blame him for taking care of his meal ticket, but when he has

cleaned up enough to see him through his old age, which ought to be soon, he also can afford to take a chance and let Wills at the Utah mauler. It probably won't take much of Jack's time, although he might prove that even if a Negro fighter does not care how many elephants kick him in the chin he does not like to have his pork chops interfered with.

If the hope of the white race is blasted with Dempsey we'll give him a monument with an inscription: "He was a durn good white man, but he came down out of the tree too soon."

## Why Do Big Leagues Bar The Negro Baseball Player?

### Recent Upheaval Left Room For Him--- Negro Fans Should Start A Campaign For Negro Players in Big League

The shocking revelations of the baseball gambling probe have been sufficient to throw eight stars of the diamond out of big league baseball for the rest of their natural lives.

The Chicago investigation has been far-reaching. It has thrown a powerful searchlight on shady places on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

Most of us who pay just a slight bit of attention to that baseball conflict from which members of our race are barred, owing to the color of their skin, have known for some few months that Hal Chase, former first baseman of the Cincinnati Red Sox and of the New York Giants, was driven from organized baseball because he was accused of throwing games, because he entered into agreements with gamblers, promising not to put forth his best efforts in order to make his team lose.

The investigation now going on in Chicago is bringing out more than this. It is proving that Chase did not stop with selling himself out to the gamblers but used his influence and the influence of the dirt dollars he handled for the crooked men behind him to induce his teammates to follow his example and get the tainted dollars offered them. Hal Chase's banishment meant little to the Negroes of the country and were it not for telling the whole story which we wish to tell, we would not mention it here.

#### The Case of Zimmerman.

Fans all over the country know of the Chase case but Harlemites have often wondered why Heinie Zimmerman, former third baseman for the Giants, held that position no longer. Why should a ball player of his calibre choose to play on a third rate semi-pro team, like the Bronx Giants, in preference to playing with the New York Nationals, commonly called the Giants.

Playing against colored teams at Bronx Field, Zimmerman has produced as sensational a game as any player on the diamond and this has served to make the fans wonder more than ever why he was denied his old berth with the Giants.

The airing of the crooked players' cases in Chicago has given rise to house cleaning in many other cities. Even we in New York are to learn some part of the truth. Developments have proven that Zimmer-

man, who has played all season for the Bronx scrubs at 167th street and Westchester avenue, was released from the Giants and driven out of organized baseball because he was accused of offering money to his teammates, just like Hal Chase had done, in order to have them play to lose instead of to win.

#### Kauff Let the Cat Out.

While the Giants were on a western trip last season Benny Kauff was playing the outfield and muffed an easy fly just at a time when it meant much to the New York outfit, owing to the men on base for their opponents. When the side was finally retired and Kauff came to the bench, he was upbraided by McGraw and accused of being in league with gamblers. Kauff became angry and heatedly told McGraw that he could have made a few hundred dollars by throwing the game had he wanted to, but he had refused the

#### Why No Negroes?

The past season has seen a wild hunt by all the teams in the big league to grab up promising material. Scouts have been known to be present at all semi-pro parks where white teams were engaged, yet they fell short in supplying the demand. With the whole Chicago American team disrupted, this shortage will be more pronounced next season. Then why will rulers of the great American game continue to raise the color line barrier to prevent our stars from getting a chance?

White sport writers, at irregular intervals, burst forth in praise of some player on one colored team or another. They tell of his wonderful hitting and fielding ability, they tell of his gentlemanly qualities on the field and off but they invariably end with: IF HE WERE NOT COLORED, ETC., ETC.

How long is this state of affairs going to continue to exist? Are our star ball players—despite the active part they took in the war for Democracy, despite their gentlemanly behavior on the diamond and in civil life—to be forever confronted with this insurmountable color barrier? Is there no conscience in the white solons' hearts? Will there never be any way out for the Negro?

#### Start a Campaign.

THE NEW YORK AGE would like every one of its readers to write a letter or a card to a writer on whatever daily he reads contending for fair play for Negro ball players. Write now!

Take time and write plain common sense and ask the scribe to publish your letter. And you are at liberty to mention THE AGE.

#### To Play Return Game.

Sunday, October 10th, the Columbia Cubs have been asked to play the Highbridge nine, the white baseball team which defeated them Sunday before last a return game. Since last year the Cubs have more than doubled their membership and are able to play this game and center their interest on basketball with ease.

The game will be played at McCombs Dam Park, at 1:30 P. M. These young men will strive to overcome "old man jinx," and Highbridge will try to make it two straight, something no club that has played the Cubs can boast of doing.

#### CAN'T BAR COLORED CHILDREN FROM MEETS

Wichita, Kan., July 5.—Because colored children won most of the events in last year's athletic meets, Superintendent Mayberry, white, issued an order eliminating them this year. Upon protest of the colored parents it was rescinded by the School Board.



# CAMPUS NEWS AND NOTES

## FISK WINS CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE SOUTH.

Fisk University's football team won a 39-to-0 victory from Morehouse College on Thanksgiving Day, and became the undisputed champions of the South. This game brought to a close one of the most successful athletic programs the school has known for several years.

As is probably known, the University has not had a football schedule since 1916, but has had an athletic program especially adapted to training her youth for the army. At the beginning of the season there was much speculation and opinion as to whether she could "come back" on the gridiron again as of old. She has well proved that she can by the fact that she did "come back."

The University considers itself fortunate in being able to secure the services of two very competent coaches—F. H. Gorton, of Yale, and J. E. Anderson, of Harvard. The strength of the team was added to greatly by the return from services in the army of Zeigler, Collins, Tarkington, and Montgomery. There were several new men who showed up exceptionally well, Johnson, Poole, Young, and Brady.

The first game of the season against Bradley High School was merely a practice game and nothing of importance is attached to it except that Fisk won, 13 to 0. The second game against Talladega was also a 13-to-0 victory for Fisk. This, however, was by far the "stiffest" game of the season. Talladega showed more offensive power than any other team that opposed the Gold and Blue. Knoxville followed Talladega, and lost by a score of 60 to 6. The score tells the story of this game without further words.

Fisk, Morehouse, Talladega, and Tuskegee compose what is known to the football world of the South as the Big Four. Fisk did not play Tuskegee this season, but even then she holds the undisputed claim to the championship title, for she defeated both Talladega and Morehouse, at the hands of both of whom Tuskegee suffered defeat. The champions are lined-up as follows: Zeizler (captain), quarterback; Collins, full-back; Poole (Harris), right half; Johnson, left half; Montgomery, right end; Young (Wilson), right tackle; Long (Hamilton), right guard; Pruett (Bush), center; McVay (Majors), left guard; Tarkington, left tackle; Brady (Kelley), left end. —RUFUS B. ATWOOD, '20.

## BASEBALL MAGNATES IN BIG HARMONY MEETING

*The Chicago Defender*  
New Constitution Adopted; Protection Against Players Jumping Contracts

## FOSTER RE-ELECTED HEAD

By a Staff Correspondent  
Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 10.—The Na-

tional Association of Colored Professional Baseball Clubs and the National Negro Baseball League closed their second annual meeting Saturday evening after unanimously re-electing An-

drew Rube Foster president and secretary for the ensuing year and adopting a new constitution. Hilldale, who has been an "outlaw" club, was admitted into the association. The Dayton franchise was transferred to Columbus, where Sol White, a former ball player of note, will assume active management of the team.

The Cuban Stars will represent Cincinnati. Cleveland, Pittsburgh and Omaha sought a franchise, but were turned down for the coming season.

### The Constitution Adopted

With the adoption of the new league constitution baseball among our people will be put upon a level that will aid not only the game, but will draw it to it thousands and thousands who heretofore would never have thought of attending. Club managers or owners will be fined for ungentlemanly actions that would hurt the game. Under the new working agreement it is impossible for a manager to take his team off the field during a game. If he disagrees with the umpire's decision he can finish the game under protest, but the public has now become protected from any unwarranted or hasty action, as sometimes happens. Ball players must not only conduct themselves properly on the field, but when not in uniform. All three above are subject to heavy fines and each club owner has posted \$1,000 in good faith.

### Jumping Players

In years gone by a player becoming dissatisfied with a manager would jump to another club, crippling the team, and the management had no way to prevent this act nor any way to discipline his men. After this meeting it will be impossible for a player to jump a contract, to accept advance money and not report, or to refuse to pay a fine for conduct unbecoming to a player, unless he intends to quit playing ball altogether.

Clubs have a right to refuse to play any clubs not affiliated with the National Association who have taken players who violate any of the association rules. Clubs have a right to ask waivers on players or to trade players or to sell the services of any player. At no time during the playing season can any club in the association borrow a player from any club in the association to play a league game. Therefore clubs affiliated with the association must go through the season with players signed up before May 15 or buy additional men.

### Harmony Prevails

Perfect harmony prevailed at the meeting. Deals were threshed out. Several times it was found out that certain players had accepted both contracts and advance money from two owners, but in each case the matter was ironed out smoothly to the satisfaction of both owners. Hilldale not being in the league, found several of her best men about to be taken over by other clubs. Although not forced to give back to Bolden, any of his men, the magnates acted more than fair and treated Bolden as if he had been a member all the time instead of just joining the association.

### Lewis Named for Secretary

Ira F. Lewis, Pittsburgh newspaper man and sport writer, was mentioned for secretary of the league, but explained declining the honor this year, as Pittsburgh had no team in the association and said for the best interests of the association the president should act as secretary for another

year. He was warmly applauded for his stand.

An opossum supper was given the visitors by Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Warner Thursday night. Friday night the magnates and visiting delegates, as well as several newspaper men, were tendered a banquet by the citizens of Indianapolis. Major Ward, the ranking Colored medical officer in the A. E. F., acting as toastmaster. A farewell supper was given by Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Taylor Saturday.

Among those attending the confab were J. W. Coners, Eucharach Giants; Edw. Bolden, Hilldale; Dr. Howard Smith, Harry Sinclair, Q. J. Gilmore and J. L. Wilkinson, Kansas City, Mo.; J. G. Tate, Dr. L. R. Williams, Ira Lewis, Pittsburgh, Pa.; John Mathews, Dayton; Nate Harris, Sol White, Columbus, O.; Attorney Homer Phil of attending. Club managers or owners will be fined for ungentlemanly actions that would hurt the game. Under the new working agreement it is impossible for a manager to take his team off the field during a game. If he disagrees with the umpire's decision he can finish the game under protest, but the public has now become protected from any unwarranted or hasty action, as sometimes happens. Ball players must not only conduct themselves properly on the field, but when not in uniform. All three above are subject to heavy fines and each club owner has posted \$1,000 in good faith.

### Notes

Indianapolis certainly showed they knew how and what the word hospitality means.

Edward Bolden and John Coners have not spoken for years and the Chicago Defender representative, as well as other newspaper men, were more than surprised when they entered the meeting arm in arm. Coners said, "Don't see anything the matter with us, do you?" No, we did not. The two ate together, slept in the same room, and when they bought smokes for the crowd they had a scramble to see who would pay. Baseball is a wonderful thing.

The meeting opened at 10 o'clock Friday; took a recess at 5 for ten minutes, and then went into executive session till 9:30; adjourned for the banquet and went back into closed session at 12 midnight till 7 a. m. A recess of three hours was taken. At 10 Saturday an open session was held and all matters cleaned up by 5:40 Saturday night.

Joe Green, owner of the Chicago Giants, was not present owing to the illness of his wife, who underwent an operation for tumor on Wednesday. Joe is having a tough time of it. They lost their baby the first of last week. A vote of sympathy was sent him.

On to Detroit next year. On to Detroit. Tenny Blunt says he will show us a thing or two.

## Drew, Butler and Patterson in the Olympic Tryouts

Howard Drew, world's record holder in all dashes up to 220 yards, proved that he was far from being a "hasbeen" by placing second in both 100 and 220 yard dashes, June 26 in the mid-western Olympic trials. Drew ran a wonderful race, the judges having to look close and study long to pick the winner.

Sol Butler, interallied hand jump champion, did not place in the 100 yard dash, but evened up score by winning the broad jump with a leap of 23 feet, 9½ inches. Patterson, the Drake freshman, who has been Drew's understudy for the year, ran a good race in the 440 yard hurdles, being beaten by Smart, the C. A. A. star hurdler. It was Patterson's first race in this event against keen competition and every one who saw the race predicts Patterson a sure go to Belgium. Drew, But-

ler and Patterson will leave for the east after July 6 for the final trials in Boston, Mass. By these men placing in these events, the Negro Race will again have Negro representatives to the Olympic games, Drew having represented the race in the Olympics in Stockholm, Sweden, in 1912; Butler represented the Race in the Interallied games last year in Paris, France, and with a combination of men like these, we bid fair to make a good showing at Antwerp, Belgium, Aug. 7, 1920.



*The New York Age*  
BENNY PONTEAU  
Winner of National Amateur Lightweight Championship.



# JACK JOHNSON HAS CHANGED HIS MIND ABOUT COMING TO AMERICA

*The Times Plain Dealer*  
Buys Cafe in Mexico Report Says Champion Doing Fine, Place Well Established, Jack Doing Good Business

5-8-20.

El Paso, Texas, May 5.—Special widely exploited his "medicine," and to The Plain Dealer.—Jack Johnson reaped a golden harvest through its apparently has changed his mind sale in all parts of the Mexican Republic and decided against being public. entertained in one of Uncle Sam's Johnson has one chief ambition at select boarding houses in Atlanta or the present time, and that is to get Leavenworth.

The former heavyweight champion isn't a "has-been." He wants to battle decided several months ago to re-in Tia Juana. turn to the United States, surrender "I think I can more than hold my to government officials and serve out town with Dempsey," declared Johnson. the one year sentence imposed upon him. "I don't suppose he will give me him for violating the white slave fight, but if he does not, I will law. After making the announce take on Fred Fulton or anybody else ment, he worked his way gradually who will mix it with me. I am tea from Mexico City to Tia Juana, years older than when I whipped which is across the border from Jeffries in 1910, but I think I can San Diego. Upon arriving there, he still young enough to beat up most declared:

"I am going into the United States parading before the public at the and surrender to the government present time.

serve the sentence and then, when I get out, I will no longer be an outcast from my own country."

But almost immediately after Johnson's advent in "The Mexican Mont Carlo," he made a different decision. Having learned that a cake—known as "The Main Event" was for sale in that town for \$20,000, he thought the matter over carefully, digging down in to his jeans, extracted twenty crisp \$1,000 bills, turned the sum over to G. R. Ramsay—and became the cafe owner.

"This Tia Juana is not a bad place. I like it here and I guess I'll stay."

The fact that Johnson was able to pay so much cash for a business property, puts to rest the rumors in circulation for some time that he was "broke." At first there was mystification as to how he acquired the money. But the chances are that he gained it—and a lot more—through the sale of a "medicine." Johnson, while in Spain, is said to have learned the secret of how to mix certain roots and herbs into a preparation that "will cure all ills."

Johnson became a treader in Mexico City is a side line, but his real business was the sale of the medicine. It is said he secured financial backing from a company,

"He's the fastest big man I ever saw," says Jeff.

Jimmy Bronson has been crippled with rheumatism for several weeks, but he is improving rapidly now and he says as soon as he is able to get into the ring with Martin and Clarke, there is going to be a real scrap every afternoon. Bronson can make them scrap, too. He worked in 700 fights overseas and when he worked the boys showed some pep.

Bob occasionally lets loose of one and old Jeff hits the canvass. It is something new to Jeff for he didn't hit the mat often back in the days when he was fighting them all. Jeff's only 32 now, but he's a veteran.

It is coincidental, too, that Martin's next fight is with Art Peiky, the man who fought Luther McCarty in Calgary when the latter was carried from the ring dead.

## George Dixon or Little Chocolate

By Juli Jones Jr.

George Dixon, champion of champions, the world's greatest wonder of little men, was champion of his class for ten years. He knocked out three champions 20 real challengers, and has to his credit more clean knockouts than any man who ever pulled on a glove. The chance the Race men got and made came through Dixon. His honest and many actions in and outside of the ring thawed favor to race boxers. When the far eastern dailies sang his praises so high, there were not 20 Race boxers in the world, including all classes. After Dixon made such a good showing there were over 300 who tried for big honors. There was material among them to make any kind of champion. They simply wiped the white fighters off the face of the earth.

Along in the early '80s the Boston Globe's sporting page announced a little Colored boy by the name of George Dixon, weighing only 97 pounds in street clothes, would be a world beater. The Boston Globe at that time was America's sporting authority. Dixon started off with the biggest handicap any fighter ever had. First, he was below the weight. The Massachusetts law required that no one under the age of 19 weighing under 110 pounds, would be allowed to fight in that state. This made Dixon fight on the sly. His first private fight was with a tough Irishman named Brennan, weighing about 130 pounds. They fought four draws. Dixon made such a wonderful showing that it attracted New York's attention and a match was arranged between Dixon and Eugene Hornbacker of Brooklyn, the best boy in the country at 114 pounds. The fight was pulled off somewhere near Boston. A delegation of fight fans and newspaper men went to New York to have some fun, as Hornbacker was a 1 to 8 shot. Things looked worse when they sized up in the ring. The difference in athletic build made Dixon look bad. The fight went 12 rounds and Dixon proved to the world in this fight that he was one of the gamest fighters who ever lived. The whole house and referee were against him, but that did not save Hornbacker, who fouled and did everything—knowing against the rules, but who fell from Dixon's power. Dixon made friends from this fight. Right

off the reel he challenged Cal McCarthy for the featherweight championship, 20 rounds or more to a decision. The fight went 73 rounds to a draw—a fight never to be forgotten in Boston. George Godfrey handled Dixon in this fight. To cheat the weight limit, Dixon weighed with lead plates in his shoes. Through the excitement Dixon forgot to change his shoes until five rounds had been fought. This fight sent Dixon's stock sky high. To think a boy weighing nearly 100 pounds fighting the great Cal McCarthy a draw! The return match was arranged. McCarthy insisted on 122 pounds at 12 o'clock. Dixon weighed 108. The bout was held in Troy, N. Y. Dixon won by a knockout in 13 rounds.

Dixon was the most talked of fighter in this country, not excepting John L. The Colored people were simply wild over him and the whites sang his praises everywhere. From Dixon's success, Peter Jackson invaded the country. Such men as Kentucky Rosebud, Joe Gans, Jim Watts, Joe Walcott, Frank Craig and hundreds of others fell into favor. Dixon was knocked down twice—once in an exhibition bout and the second time by Terry McGovern. Dixon was a heavy drinker, as all the old school fighters were. It was not any wonderful feat of McGovern's to beat Dixon, as he had lost the sting that killed over a year before he met McGovern. The night he lost his crown at the Broadway Athletic club he was presented a small house. His followers knew he was worn out and expected his defeat. New York paid Dixon the highest respect ever paid a fighter. When he died he lay in state 12 hours in one of the city's finest clubs. His pallbearers consisted of James J. Corbett, John Considine, Bat Masterson and other big lights of New York's high sportsmen. His name will long live in ring history as honest and fearless.

## G. Godfrey First Race Fighter

By Juli Jones, Jr.

George Godfrey's name rang from coast to coast as the best man in the world at that time. When it came to inches and pounds he only weighed 160 pounds. Every man in those days weighed over 210 except Charley Mitchell and Elliott. As Godfrey came there was another star named John Lawrence Sullivan, Boston's strong boy. Godfrey had a sea of following of business men and high class sporting men. Sullivan carried the gang, and some gang. The ring can boast of no higher class man than Godfrey. That includes John C. Keenan, the Irish gentleman; John W. Ramsey, who went from the ring to Congress and who also founded the world's greatest sporting resort—Saratoga Springs; James Corbett, who started life as a bank clerk. Godfrey started life as an apprentice in a butcher shop. He never had a chance for a fight for the championship. Conditions would not permit a real championship contest in those days. It would have required every soldier in a state to have kept order in a hall or arena. Every fighter carried his own gang of fighters to break up the fight when their man was getting the worst of it. These conditions almost put Godfrey out of the ring, as he did not have any gang and would not tolerate one. Sullivan, on the other hand, broke into

the game a young rummy. That alone made him carry a mob, much less a gang.

After Godfrey had whipped the wonderful Lannon, somewhere down on the Charles River near Boston, it proved that he had no fear for man or mob. Some one interested in Godfrey sprung a real surprise on the gang. The conditions of the fight and place of battle and referee would be named after the party had left town on the boat. This was done to cheat the police and sheriff. After every one was seated and the betting going on the announcer named Jerry Dunn of New York. This eleventh hour move threw a panic among the gang. The fighters soon entered the ring, followed by Jerry Dunn with two 44 Smith & Weston revolvers buckled around his waist, and in company with the sheriff and deputies made the announcement that the first man who interfered with the fight would be dropped on the spot. This seemed to chill the gang and everybody sobered up and began to look at the fight like school children to a Friday afternoon lecture. Godfrey won the hard fought battle that still lives in Boston ring history. The gang would not be outdone and started a free-for-all fight on the boat returning home. It was such a fierce battle that the captain of the boat would not dock until the police boat took charge. The hospital list ran up into the hundreds. Godfrey's wonderful uphill climb won renowned praise for him, but the gang had it in for him.

In the meantime Sullivan was simply killing them, counting them up at the end of each week. The whole of Boston was divided over Sullivan and Godfrey. One would have thought that two popular candidates were running for alderman. Finally the chief of police signed a permit for them to box ten rounds in Boston, with a provision that anything that looked like a rough house would cause him to call off the fight. The match drew crowds from Providence, Troy, New York, Brooklyn and Philadelphia, with John L. to a man. The night of the fight those who had tickets and those who did not rushed to the door and started a rough house just as the men were ready to go into the ring. It took every policeman in Boston to quiet down the gang. This closed any chance of Godfrey meeting Sullivan as he would not have a chance outside of Boston. There never was a man in those days any gamier than "Old Chocolate." Conditions made him lay off so long between fights and finally old age crept upon him. He fought 76 rounds with Jake Kilrain and 20 rounds with Peter Jackson. This showed what a man he must have been. He was a well respected citizen, had a lovely family and was a 33d degree Mason when he died.



# PALMER OFF OF NEGRO BOXERS

## SPEEDBALL WANTS A NEW FIGHT

DOUGLAS ARIZ INTERNATIONAL

MAY 23 1920

## PLAN OPEN PAVILION IN THIS CITY

By HARRY W. SHARPE

Frances Ames, fight promoter for the American Legion, is in receipt of a letter from Henry Davis, "Speedball" Hayden's manager, in which Davis states he has another colored boy on the string by the name of "Hard Hitting" Wright, and is anxious to match him with Frenchy Desmarias for a bout here between May 25 and 30.

Quoting Davis, he says, "I would like very much to match 'Hard Hitting' Wright with Frenchy Desmarias in Douglas, and Wright informed me that he would make one of the hardest propositions that Frenchy has ever tackled. Wright defeated Rufus Williams in Columbus the night that Palmer and 'Speedball' fought in Douglas, and Rufus is considered a tough boy, fighting at 145 pounds.

### Not Satisfied

"I am not satisfied at all with the referee's decision between Palmer and Hayden, and I am going to the coast soon with Wright and Hayden and camp on the trail of Palmer until another fight is arranged between them, because Hayden is the best man of the two and with a fair show can defeat him. Although I am not hollering, I am simply looking for a square deal."

While in a Douglas business office before he departed for the coast, Kid Palmer made the statement that he would never fight another colored boxer, having fought "Speedball" simply to win the southwestern welterweight championship, and because he signed a contract without knowing who he would fight.

Ames announced today that Russell Chambers will, in all probability, fight the next American Legion fight staged in Douglas, but as to who his opponent will be has not been decided. Chambers stated today that he is in fine condition, and is "rarin'" to go if the right man can be found. He is scheduled to fight in Bisbee on June 8, but is not in position to tell who he will fight.

### Happy Not Fit

Arrangements for the next fight were trying to be made today between Happy Woods and Russell Chambers in Douglas, but Earl Mohan, Wood's manager, states that Happy is not in fit condition for a fight, and he is going to hold him over until July 4, when they will match him.

Announcement was made today that an open air pavilion will probably be erected on F avenue by Rice & Co., for the coming fights to be staged in Douglas. The seating capacity of the pavilion will range from 1200 to 1500, and plans for the erection of same are said to be under

consideration by Rice & Co.

Word has not been received from Ralph DeMott, who was to have fought Cleve Morresy in Yuma on May 18. Morresy is considered one of the fastest lightweights in the state.

Word has been received from Jack Dusha, formerly of the 18th infantry stationed in Douglas in 1917, stating he is now a fight promoter and has Curlee Smith under his management. Curlee has won over such men as Leo Kelley, Paul Roman, Young Denny, Art Mogul and Red Byrd and is fighting Eddie Huse in Fort Worth in the near future.

Dusha states that he would like to match Smith with a fast fighter in this section of the country and that Palmer and Hayden would be "pick-in's" for his man. It was announced in the Los Angeles Examiner yesterday that Young Denny would fight Perry Lewis in the Vernon ring this week, and as Perry Lewis won over Palmer and Smith won over Denny, in all probability it will be the makings for a good match between Palmer and Smith.

## Jack Dempsey a Spectator as Big Negro Topples St. Paul Plasterer

Wills is a great fighter. At least he looked great against Fulton last night. He is as good as his press agents said he was. He is a powerful, fast piece of fighting machinery, hits hard with either hand and can step around like a lightweight. Even if Fulton had decided to get up in the third, he had the big bimbo's number and the end would have been the same. Both Wills and Fulton agreed that it was Fulton's master.

Wills has been fighting a long time, but scarcity of opponents forced him to take things easy in the ring. He has been chased by many referees for stalling, but it is said he had to have one hand tied behind his back before any one would take him on. Last night he had a chance to show he could travel without wraps and, believe us, he made good.

This bout was the end of an extraordinary boxing show, which attracted the largest crowd that ever packed itself into the Armory. Every seat was taken and the customers dug down deeply into their jeans for the privilege. The \$15 seats were jammed and it was the same with the 5s and 10s.

It was estimated that 14,000 were present and the gate receipts were slightly over \$100,000. This was a big surprise, for everyone believed the show would lose money. The bouts

alone cost something like \$85,000, and that's a whole lot.

### Dempsey Sneers.

Jack Dempsey watched every move of the big fight last night with his fists clenched as though he were eager to hop into the ring himself. When Fulton dropped there was something of a sneer on Dempsey's face. It was something of a disappointment for the champion had felt that Fulton should have been saved for a return match. Now it seems that no must fight Wills. Fulton's weight was given as 210 pounds, while Wills weighed 204. It was a battle of giants, Fulton being 6 feet 4 inches and Wills 6 feet 2.

In the opening bout, Jack Britton, the welterweight champion, had an easy time with Marcel Thomas, the French welterweight. Britton seemed able to drop Thomas whenever he pleased, and after he had dropped him once or twice in the tenth round, Thomas dropped without being hit and Referee Slim Brennan stopped the bout, automatically giving Britton the bout on a technical knockout.

It was evident in the first round that the American welterweight had a soft job. He dropped the Frenchman with a right to the jaw. Thomas was up without taking a count and Britton toyed with him.

From that time on, Britton would drop him about every other round and the Frenchman would bob up again without listening to the counting of the referee. In the tenth, Britton showed a disposition to wind it up, and, after being dropped twice, Thomas dropped on one knee to think it over. Then the referee intervened.

### Moran and Dundee Win.

In the second bout, Frank Moran, the sorrel-topped Pittsburgher, had an easy but sluggish time of it with Wild Burt Kenny. Moran was a little ponderous, but his "Mary Ann" punch was effective enough with Kenny. In the third round, Moran dropped Wild Burt with a right to the chin. In the seventh round, Charles Francis made Wild Burt wilder with a right to the body. The fight dragged on to the limit of eight rounds with Moran the decisive victor, but Charles Francis missed many a ponderous "Mary Ann" during the engagement.

The bout between Johnny Dundee and Eddie Fitzsimmons went into twelve rounds, Dundee winning by a shade. The Scotch wop seemed to find his left-handed opponent awkward to handle at first, but the much vaunted wallop of Fitzsimmons seemed to be lacking or he was holding it for some future date.

The Scotch wop fought the same sort of a bout that he has always fought, sometimes bouncing out from the ropes and at other times leaping into the air. He landed frequently enough on Fitzsimmons, but not hard enough to ruffle him to any extent. They might have stepped at the same pace for the rest of the evening.

# COLORED COLLEGES ORGANIZE STATE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION; FIVE SCHOOLS IN CONFERENCE

## FOOTBALL

October 21.

Paul Quinn College versus Sam Houston College, at Austin.

October 29.

Prairie View College versus Sam Houston College, at Prairie View.

November 11.

Wiley University versus Sam Houston College, at Houston.

Bishop College versus Paul Quinn College, at Marshall.

November 18.

Wiley University versus Bishop College, at Marshall.

## MERIDEN CONN RECORD

JANUARY 12, 1920

Jack Blackburn, the veteran negro boxer, is preparing for another comeback to the ring. When Blackburn was in his prime he was one of the most remarkable fighting men of his day. Although he could scale at the lightweight limit it was only at rare intervals that he could induce a man of his own weight to enter the ring with him. Blackburn's opponents ranged all the way from lightweights to heavyweights. In one week he made the lightweight limit for one opponent and then met a middleweight and a heavyweight, winning all three battles. Blackburn got mixed up in a shooting affair when at the height of his career and was sentenced to serve five years. When he got out he returned to the ring, but most of his wonderful skill and hitting ability had departed.

Meeting in Houston, Texas, December 24 and 25, representatives of Wiley University, Prairie View College, Bishop College, Sam Houston College and Paul Quinn College began an organization which has for its purpose the fostering and promoting of athletics in colleges and high schools. The organization will be known as the Big Five Athletic Conference. Working under a constitution adopted at this meeting it will supervise athletic relations and contests among the member colleges. The following officers were elected: Dean G. Whitte Jordan, chairman; Professor J. E. Stamps, secretary; Professor C. L. Lewis, treasurer.

Those present at the meeting were: Dr. J. K. Williams, president, Paul Quinn College, Waco; Professor C. E. Harry, chairman athletic committee, Bishop College, Marshall; Professor J. E. Stamps, athletic director, Prairie View College, Prairie View; Mr. Moore, manager athletics, Paul Quinn College, Waco; Dr. Evans, Prairie View; Professor C. L. Lewis, athletic director, Sam Houston College, Austin, and Dean G. Whitte Jordan, faculty advisor in athletics, Wiley University, Marshall.

Tentative schedules for 1921 season were arranged as follows:

## BASEBALL

April 1 and 2.

Paul Quinn College versus Bishop College at Waco.

April 15 and 16.

Prairie View College versus Sam Houston College at Prairie View.

Wiley University versus Paul Quinn College at Waco.

April 21 and 22.

Wiley University versus Prairie View College, at Marshall.

Sam Houston College versus Paul Quinn College, at Austin.

April 23 and 24.

Prairie View College versus Bishop College, at Marshall.

April 29 and 30.

Sam Houston College versus Bishop College, at Marshall.

May 2 and 3.

Sam Houston College versus Wiley University, at Marshall.

May 6 and 7.

Prairie View College versus Paul Quinn College, at Prairie View.

May 13 and 14.

Wiley University versus Bishop College, at Marshall.